

Life

Easter

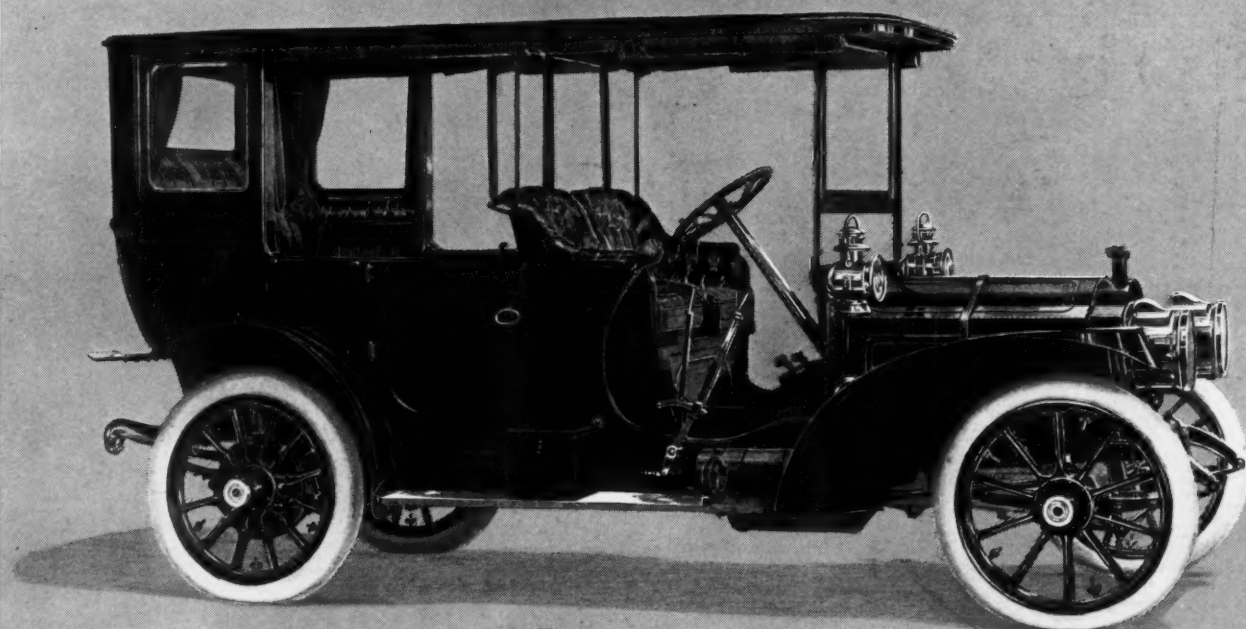
*Dear Mr. Devil:
Please come back
to us! Your aff. World*

ORSON LOWELL

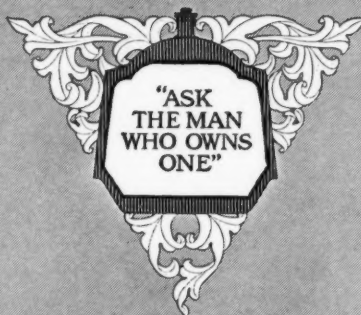
Packard

"THIRTY"

1909



Packard "Thirty" with Demi Limousine Body



Packard Motor Car Company
Detroit, Michigan

Sold in New York at 1861 Broadway

ABERCROMBIE
AND FITCH CO.

FREE
our 456 page
catalog - an
expensive book



If you are a Sportsman—Hunter, Fisherman, Motorist, Camper, Canoeist—you can not enjoy to the full the possibilities of your chosen sport without the information contained in our 456-page volume. The cover picture and the five pages shown are reduced in size through lack of space. It is far more than a mere catalog—it is by way of being a text book—full of information of the keenest interest to YOU which you can get in NO other way. We were aided in its preparation by the personal experience and needs of the world's famous Nimrods—the celebrated travelers and hunters who have penetrated the most remote corners of the wilderness of this and other continents. Our book is the final authority on the things YOU want to know, where to go, what to do, what to take, what to wear, and we want you to have it—free.

It isn't hunting alone—don't forget that. It's fishing, canoeing, tramping, camping, motoring—any of the great sports in Nature's big out o' doors. For all of them we have information you can not get elsewhere—we have specialties you NEED but can not buy elsewhere—can't even find out about elsewhere—things which will rejoice your heart with their convenience—with the comfort they bring—with the sport which they make possible—sport which you couldn't enjoy if you didn't know about them.

That is what we have for you in our 456-page catalog. We have tried to combine all these things of absorbing interest to you in a book which you will treasure as long as you live. We have compiled for you the information which you need very badly at this minute but have not yet realized that you need it. You are bound to be one of our band of friends in time. But we want you NOW. It is inevitable that some warm friend of yours, interested in the same sport that you are, shall, sooner or later, insist that you write us

about something you need to know. Then we will have made another life-long friend. We don't want to wait for that—it might be two years away—perhaps more. We want to know you NOW and to have you know us NOW, for we can be of no end of service to you in the meantime. That is the purpose of this advertisement—to get this catalog—a piece of our personality—evidence of our value—concrete VALUE to you—in your hands, NOW—for as soon as we do we have made another friend—perhaps a customer—but surely a friend.

Send for our catalog to-day. Cut out the coupon below and mail it to us NOW. you to have it free and have it NOW.

coupon below and mail it to us NOW.

It is a valuable book and we want

ABERCROMBIE & FITCH CO., EZRA H. FITCH, PRESIDENT
57 Reade St., New York

Life
Cut Out and Mail To-day

Please send your Free Catalog, expressage prepaid, to

Name

Address

ABERCROMBIE & FITCH CO.
57 Reade St., New York

Every owner of a motor car should send for this most valuable book

"Progressive Locomotion"

This is a history of vehicle evolution from the ancient chariot to the modern automobile. It tells the story of rubber; where it grows wild, where it is cultivated; the various native methods of gathering; the quantities and values of production; figures and facts of manufacture — everything about rubber that is valuable as general knowledge to you. It is not to be classed with ordinary business literature. It does not deal directly with our own product.



We use other literature to tell the superior materials and manufacturing mastery that produce

"Firestone" TIRES

We want every man who owns or drives, makes or sells a motor car to learn about and profit by the unequaled economy and dependability of "Firestone" tires—long proved and still proving in service—*particularly the user of large-sized tires to whom the difference between best quality and popular price quality means the most.*

But first write Dept. B for the book, "Progressive Locomotion" giving size of your tires. Then you will be better able to appreciate what we tell you elsewhere; how we employ the highest skill and best materials in the world to produce the most serviceable tires.

FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

Largest Exclusive Rubber Tire Makers in America

NEW YORK, 233 West 58th St.; BOSTON, 145 Columbus Ave.; PHILADELPHIA, 256 N. Broad St.; CHICAGO, 1442 Michigan Ave.; ST. LOUIS, 3910 and 2230 Olive St.; DETROIT, 240-242 Jefferson Ave.; PITTSBURG, 5904 Penn. Ave.; LOS ANGELES, 957 S. Main St.; CLEVELAND, 1918, 1920, 1922 Euclid Ave.

H. B. Firestone

President

Evincing Authority

Hardly had the proud father entered the sick room to get his first glimpse of the new twins, than both newborns set up a loud bawling.

"Now, now," cautioned the father, holding up his hand and glancing from one red face to the other, "one at a time; one at a time!"—*Bellman.*

A YOUNG Canadian humorist who went over to England, hoping to find London editors in receptive mood, forwarded a contribution to *Punch* with this note:

"Dear Sir—I arrived in London this morning and paid a visit to Westminster Abbey this afternoon. I found this call depressing, for a man naturally shrinks from inspecting the spot where he is to be buried."—*St. Louis Mirror.*



"DOESN'T THAT TADPOLE KNOW THAT TAILS ARE NO LONGER WORN?"

RAD-BRIDGE

Registered at Pat. Office LONDON • WASHINGTON • OTTAWA

CLUB LINEN PLAYING CARDS

"An Ideal Bridge Card." Design of back, hemstitched linen, pat. Sept. 24, '07. Colors Red, Blue, Brown, Green. 25 cents per pack; gold edge 35 cents. Dealers everywhere or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Illustrated catalog of Bridge accessories free. Address Dept. L, Radcliffe & Co., New York, 144 Pearl St., & London, E.C.

More Woman's Wrongs

[Vide a recent speech by Dr. Anna Shaw, U. S. A.]

I always thought that in the States Woman enjoyed the best of fates; That there, if anywhere, she "ran" Creation's so-called lordling, man.

I always thought the Yankee spouse, When once he'd taken marriage vows, Possessed no other use in life Save making dollars for his wife.

I always thought the Yankee père— Or "poppa," as they call him there— Spent toil and cash, like so much water, To lavish pleasures on his daughter.

But now comes Anna Shaw along, And sings a vastly different song; In fierce, indignant tones she raves Of Yankee womenkind as slaves.

Downtrodden, cruelly oppressed, Of naught to call their own possessed, Who can command a box of spare pins, And do not even own their hairpins!

So Anna bids these Yankee dames Arise and vindicate their claims To own at least the pins they wear For keeping up their daytime hair.

The woman's lot, it's very clear, Is freer in the States than here; Which fact—all question to remove—I'll, in four lines, conclusive prove.

Those Yankee dames don't own, 'tis true, The pins with which their hair they do; Our dames a wrong more dire bemoan; The hair itself is not their own!

—*London Truth.*

Self-Possession

Not long ago a young couple entered a railway carriage at Sheffield and were immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed, and behaved with such sang-froid that the other passengers began to doubt if their first surmise was correct after all.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out, while the passengers smiled broadly.

But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly:

"By Jove, May! I've stolen the bridegroom's overcoat!"—*Tatler.*

The largest list of "specifications" will be in vain unless your motor is wisely lubricated. Get wise on *right* lubrication.

Dixon's Ticonderoga Flake

MOTOR Graphite

Stands for readiness, reliability and long life in a motor. You will at once see the common sense of it when you get our booklet on lubrication. Write to Department A.

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.
Jersey City, N. J.

LIFE'S LETTER BOX



From a Friendly Critic

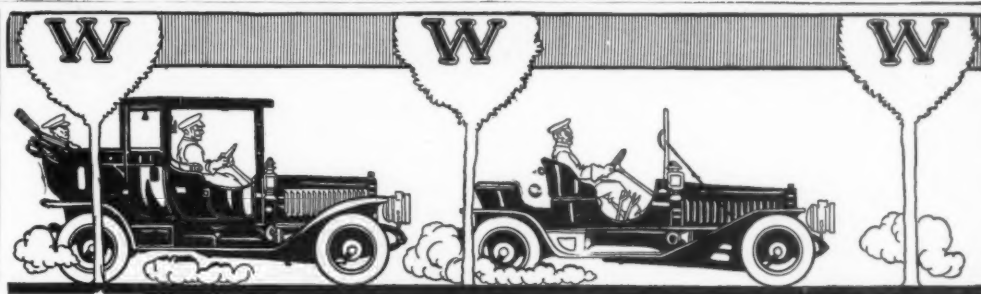
TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

I have read LIFE pretty regularly for the past ten years and agree with the opinion I have heard expressed that it is beyond comparison the best humorous weekly in America and one of the best in the world. I will go farther and say that for making people think, I believe it has no equal among American periodicals of any class. But the wisest head has a crack somewhere, even such a composite intelligence as it may be assumed directs LIFE's policies. It is not because I have the faintest hope of mending your crack, but with the idea of satisfying my own curiosity that I propound the following question:

Why are you so particularly savage against the doctors? Granting that there is a great deal of humbug among those who practice the profession, that there is a great deal of pretense unsupported by actual knowledge, still these are charges which can be made with equal force against any profession. Every mind without LIFE's particular crack acknowledges that as a class physicians are the most devoted, unselfish and intelligent workers for the good of humanity. If it is worth while to weigh motives, I do not hesitate to state as my own opinion that those influencing a physician to practice his profession will probably average higher those which actuate a lawyer, a teacher, or a preacher. Your last number in one of your hysterical attacks on vivisection quoted a physician as saying "A human life is nothing compared with a new fact in science," and sneeringly asked if he proposed giving his own life. Hundreds of physicians have done just that for the same end, and thousands more stand ready to do it. There may be cold and cruel doctors; but sentimentality is a worse fault than cruelty, and mighty few doctors suffer from it. On the other hand, there is no other profession in which there is so much real sacrifice and unostentatious kindness. To picture every doctor as an inhuman monster who delights in cutting up live animals for the mere sake of enjoying pain would be exceedingly funny if it were not so barbarously unjust.

Will LIFE confirm or deny a theory I have formed—that LIFE is in reality a Christian Science journal, but for once in its career is afraid to say what it believes? I am sorry if this is so, not so much because I dislike to see LIFE converted to any particular dogma—though that is not a desirable consummation—but because if it is a convert, I should hate to believe it a convert without the courage of its convictions—willing to fire at the enemy from ambush, but not to hoist the standard of its friends.

After all I don't like that theory. I prefer my original proposition of the inevitable crack,



What's the Truth About Sixes vs. Fours?

Many an automobile owner and prospective buyer asks this question; and here is the best answer we can give:

Theoretically the six so far outshines the four that the four hardly casts a shadow.

"Four" makers do not advertise the superiority of the four—they wait until their salesmen reach you personally, and then they say that the six is great in theory, "but—"

That "but—" is meant to get you to buy a four. Its true import is, that most of the makers who have experimented with sixes (probably the maker whose salesman sees you, is one of them) have *not* reached success.

But (and here's a "but" that is positive, not negative) know this: The

WINTON SIX

reached success nearly two years ago. So great has been its success that the Winton Company has not produced a four-cylinder car since June, 1907. We could not in good conscience try to sell you a four in competition with the Winton Six.

We are in business to sell cars. Do you suppose for a minute that if our sixes were not better than fours (and by the way, the old Winton Model M of 1907 is today as good a four as you are likely to find anywhere), we would have put our factory, our investment, our faith and our future into *sixes exclusively*?

Not likely. No, just give us credit for ordinary business judgment; and, as a precaution against being influenced to buy a four on misinformation or misleading suggestion, get the facts about the Winton Six.

Two sizes—\$3000 and \$4500. Our literature is fully explanatory. "Twelve Rules to Help Buyers" and "The Difference Between Price and Value" are especially helpful. Write today.

THE WINTON MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.
Member Association Licensed Auto. Mfrs.
92 BERA ROAD, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Winton Branch Houses in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, Detroit, Chicago, Minneapolis, Seattle and San Francisco.



The Glove With the Ventilated Back

A circulation of air enters through rows of perforations, too tiny to admit dust, and prevents perspiration. Another exclusive convenience of

Grinnell Ventilated Auto Gloves

is the "RIST-FIT." A "V" shaped bit of the cuff is cut out and soft leather inserted, which doubles in and permits a snug fit when the strap or woven tape is drawn. These gloves are made from toughest "Reindeer" and Coltskin leather, and are washable.

MORRISON-RICKER MFG. CO.
42 Broad Street Grinnell, Iowa

which doesn't necessarily imply Christian Science tendencies.

I need hardly say that I am not a physician, nor do I intend to become one, although I wish I had the heart, brain and nerve required to be a good one. I can see the faults of the medical profession as well as their virtues, and my advice to you—which you will not take—is to keep hitting at those faults—the doctors need a little shaking up—but don't hit so hard that you lose your own balance and perform the undignified—worse, ineffectual—antics which of late have caused your friends to smile sadly and your enemies to grin admiringly. Sincerely yours,

HENRY CRANE HASBROUCK.

Trox, N. Y., February 24, 1909.

(Continued on page 426)

MICHELIN TIRES

HISTORICAL

The Paris Bordeaux speed and endurance contest of 1895 was not only the first important automobile event ever held in the world, but it possesses additional historic interest because on that day pneumatic automobile tires were first used. They were Michelin Tires of course.

Michelin was the pioneer then and is the leader now. Dating from that first appearance in 1895 Michelin Tires have carried to victory the winner of practically every speed and endurance contest in the world.



Copyright 1909, Pictorial News Co., N. Y.

TIRES STANDING SUCH A TEST AS THIS
ARE SURE TO SERVE YOU WELL.
Michelin Tires Winning the Briarcliff.

MORE HISTORY

1908 MICHELIN VICTORIES—"As Usual."
INTERNATIONAL GRAND PRIZE CUP, Savannah.
VANDERBILT CUP, Long Island.
BRIARCLIFF, New York.
SAVANNAH STOCK CAR CONTEST, Georgia.
GRAND PRIX de A. C. F., France.
BRIGHTON BEACH, 24 HOUR CONTEST
All Records 1 to 24 Hours.
ORMOND BEACH, 100 Mile World's Record.
JAMAICA BAY, Long Island.
World's Record 1 and 2 Kilometers and 1 Mile.
DENVER STOCK CAR CONTEST, Colorado.
LOWELL STOCK CAR CONTEST, Massachusetts.
TARGA FLORIO CUP, Sicily.
ST. PETERSBURG-MOSCOW CONTEST, Russia.
FIAT-NAPIER MATCH, Brooklands, England.
Speed 120 Miles per Hour.
MOTOR PARKWAY SWEEPSTAKES.
MEADOWBROOK SWEEPSTAKES.
GARDEN CITY SWEEPSTAKES.
NASSAU SWEEPSTAKES, Long Island.
MORRIS PARK, N. Y., Two 24 Hour Contests.

And others too numerous to mention.

1909 MICHELIN VICTORIES—"As Usual."
NEW ORLEANS MARDI GRAS.
100 Mile and 10 Mile World's Track Records; Two 50 Mile,
Two 5 Mile, and Two 1 Mile victories and other events.

**MICHELIN TIRE COMPANY
MILLTOWN " NEW JERSEY**

BRANCHES:
BOSTON, 901 Boylston St. DETROIT, 247 Jefferson Ave.
BUFFALO, 908 Main St. NEW YORK, 1763 Broadway.
CHICAGO, 1344 Michigan Ave. PHILADELPHIA, 330 N. Broad St.
CLEVELAND, 2001 Euclid Ave. SAN FRANCISCO, 308 Van Ness Ave.
DENVER, 15 East Colfax Ave. SEATTLE, 1503 Broadway.

• LIFE •

Life's Letter Box

(Continued from page 425)

A Letter from Professor Slosson

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

My Dear Sir:—I find the following in LIFE of February 25:

WHOSE?

Professor E. E. Slosson tells us that "A human life is nothing compared with a new fact in science." But does Professor Slosson propose giving his own life? Presumably not. It becomes interesting to know what human life Professor Slosson has in mind, etc.

If you are right in saying that it would be "interesting to know what human life" I had in mind please give me the opportunity of informing your readers that I did have my own in mind, however egotistical it may appear to say so. I have devoted a good part of my life to the advancement of science, and the article from which you quote was written to encourage others to engage in research. Among the fields of investigation specified were physics, mathematics and grammar in none of which, so far as I know, has vivisection ever been employed. The quotation has no reference whatever to experimentation on human beings other than oneself; on the contrary, this idea is expressly disclaimed in the articles from which you quote. (The Independent, December 12, 1895, and February 13, 1896.) I hope that in justice to my reputation you will reprint the paragraphs in which the phrase occurs:

It may safely be said that if it were known that an important scientific discovery, say one which would fill a few lines in some large manual, could be made, but only at the cost of the life of the investigator, there would be no lack of volunteers. It is not only by an accidental death that a man gives his life for science. When a young man of unusual abilities turns aside from the paths of pleasure or gain to devote a lifetime to the discovery of the "doctrine of the euclitic de," or to the study of a micrococcus or to determining the fourth decimal of some constant of nature, is as pure an act of self-sacrifice as leading a forlorn hope of the battle-field; for he probably will fail; nine out of ten experiments do fail. If he succeeds he wins no fame or wealth; his very name is soon dropped from the paragraph he has added to the world's knowledge. This is as it should be; for like Browning's grammarian he "decided not to live but know"; and it is fitting that his name should be forgotten while the truth for which he gave his life shall live forever. Is science worth the cost? Is a life for a line too high a price to pay for additions to our knowledge? No one who knows the value of learning would say it. On the contrary, if it were known that the future advance of science would require ten times the labor that it has in the past, no one would call a halt nor would there be faltering in the ranks of scientific pioneers. For a human life is nothing compared with a new fact in science, a new inlet by which God's truth may enter the heart of man.

Yours truly,

EDWIN E. SLOSSON,
Literary Editor.

P. S.—Neither does the picture look like me.
I can't speak for the dog.
March 4, 1909.

(Continued on page 427)



Just as Faultless as It Looks

What the Ball-Bearing Motor Means :: :: ::

THE all-ball-bearing motor of the National means two things—both highly important.

1—The Friction is so greatly reduced that it delivers very much more power than others of the same cylinder dimensions.

2—With the greatly increased wearing surface thus provided—on all bearings—the wear and tear is very much less than on others. That's why none of the National ball-bearing motors have worn out.

The motor is but one of the features of National construction. In every particular it is the best to be had.

National Motor Vehicle Company

Standard Mfrs. A. M. C. M. A.
1021 East 22nd Street
Indianapolis, Ind.

White Rock

"The World's Best Table Water"

Now ready, 1909 edition of the famous "Richard's Poor Almanack," the hit of 1908. Beautifully bound and illustrated humorous book. Sent for 10c. Address White Rock, Flatiron Bldg., New York City.

BRIARCLIFF LODGE

A Resort Hotel of High Quality

Will open May 1, with superior accommodations for three hundred guests. Apartments decorated and furnished under exclusive orders for lease engagement.

DAVID B. PLUMER, Manager

Represented at 54 East 46th St., New York. Phone 3278-38th.

Life's Letter Box

(Continued from page 426)

Editor "WORST NOVEL CONTEST," LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Dear Sir:—Because only a few of the competitors survived the worst novel contest and were able to write what they thought of the worst one, and because the criticisms were unfit for publication, is that sufficient reason for bolting your part of the contract? Did you expect them to be fit for publication?

You are not only liable for breach of promise, but for libel and slander as well in regard to your comments on the articles submitted!

Do you wish us to serve a bench warrant on you and be forced to come and appear in Cincinnati with a muzzle on, where the Wurzbarger flows, instead of to Washington, where some of your contemporaries go?

We do not think it will be necessary to take such violent steps to bring you to justice and, therefore, await your early reply, and your return of reason.

Very truly yours,

H. C. DREXELIUS,

355 W. 4th St.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, March 4, 1909.



NAUTILUS, by Carroll Beckwith, reproduced only in

The Copley Prints

Recognized by the artists themselves as the best art reproductions. "I could not wish better," says Edwin A. Abbey. They are admirable as gifts for

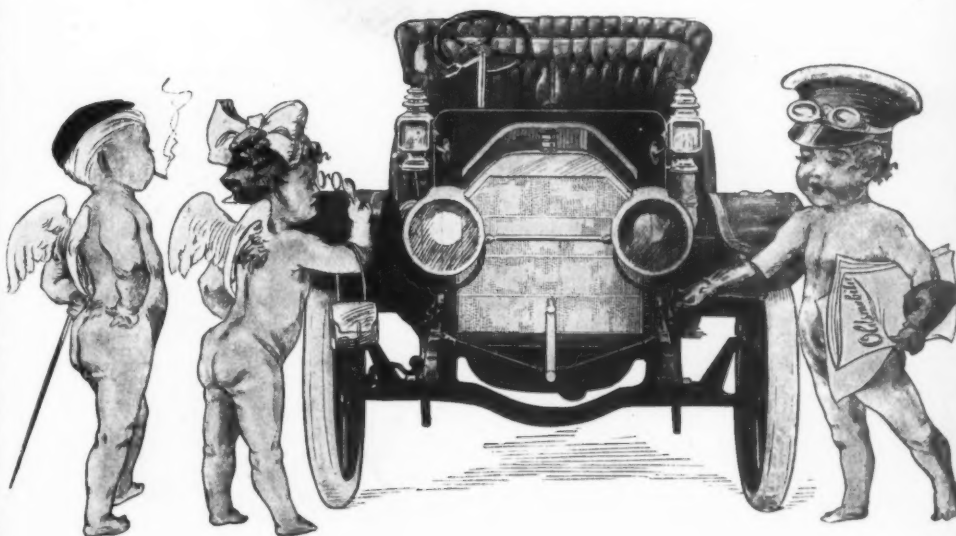
EASTER and WEDDINGS

At art stores, or sent on approval. Catalogue 300 illustrations (practically a Handbook of American Art) sent for 25 cents (stamps accepted). This cost deducted from a purchase of the Prints themselves. 50 cents to \$20.00.

Above picture copyright 1909 by Carroll Beckwith; and 1909 by

CURTIS & CAMERON 22 Pierce Building BOSTON
Opp. Public Library

OLDSMOBILE



LOOKING squarely at the automobile question, one consideration takes precedence of all others:—RELIABILITY. You can see for yourself the style, the finish, the elegance of the car; you can test its easy riding qualities in a "demonstration," but for its year-in-and-year-out efficiency, for that Reliability which is the *essential element* in the pleasure of motoring, you must look to the reputation of the maker and the actual record of the car—this year—last year—and the years before.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS

Lansing, Mich.

Oldsmobile Company of Canada, Ltd., 80 King Street, East,
TORONTO, ONTARIO

Latest Books

Plant Study and Plant Description, by W. H. D. Meier. (Ginn & Co., N. Y.)

Fraternity, by John Galsworthy. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.35, net.)

Uncle Gregory, by George Sandeman. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.)

The A. B. C. of Taxation, by C. B. Fillebrown. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.20.)

Mission Tales in the Days of the Dons, by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. \$1.50.)

Letters of a Japanese Schoolboy, by Wallace Irwin. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.)

The Delafeld Affair, by Florence Finch Kelly. (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.)

Civics and Health, by William H. Allen. (Ginn & Co., N. Y. \$1.25.)

Infatuation, by Lloyd Osbourne. (The Bobbs Merrill Co., Indianapolis, Ind.)

Why We Love Lincoln, by James Creelman. (The Outing Publishing Co., N. Y. \$1.25.)

Miss Minerva and William Green Hill, by Frances B. Calhoun. (The Reilly & Britton Co., Chicago, Ill.)

House with No Address, by E. Nesbit. (Doubleday, Page & Co.)

Mary's Lamb Again

Mary had a little lamb, but it was spoiled for want of a little mint sauce.—*Judge*.

Welch's Grape Juice

YOU who use grape juice could ask nothing richer and sweeter than the juice of the Concord Grapes which ripened last fall.

While the yield was small the quality was better than it has been in years.

The choicest from all that the Chautauqua Grape Belt produced was at our disposal in making Welch's Grape Juice, and the result is a million gallons of fresh, new juice—a little sweeter, richer and better than the best of any previous year.

Welch's Grape Juice is sold only under the Welch label; a label that stands for purity and a process of manufacture that transfers the juice from the full-ripe fruit to the bottles without preservatives or adulterations of any kind.

If your dealer doesn't keep Welch's, send \$3.00 for trial dozen pints, express prepaid east of Omaha. Booklet of forty delicious ways of using Welch's Grape Juice, free. Sample 3-oz. bottle by mail, 10 cents.

The Welch Grape Juice Co., Westfield, N. Y.

Harry Lauder's First Game of Golf

Murdoch and I had given a very successful concert in Montrose, and the next morning we discovered a couple of golf balls lying in a corner of our room.

"What dae ye say tae a game, Mac?" suggested I.

"Mac" replied that "he wasna' a very good player." I was more honest, and admitted that I could not play at all.

However, the landlady came in and, hearing of our project, she remarked: "Hoots, lads, a'body plays gowff nooadays. I'll gie ye some o' oor Jamie's clubs, an' ye can step doon tae the links in two-three meenits."

So off we set, each no doubt mentally wondering what sort of show the other would make. When we arrived at the links we strolled up to the first tee we saw and laid down our implements. Murdoch wanted me to play the first shot, but I said, "No, Mac; ye're a better player than me, an' you'll get the honor." Judging by the expression in my companion's face, I could see that he did not value the "honor" very highly. However, he agreed to begin.

"Now, Harry," says he, "watch where this ba' lights. Stand back!"

I jumped aside lively, and it was well that I did so, for "Mac" forthwith began to swing his club in the most desperate fashion. He cleft the air with a vicious swipe, and I kept staring ahead to see in what direction the ball had flown.

"I never saw it, Mac!" I exclaimed, turning round in his direction.

"No," he replied, with a forced smile. "I—well, I sort o' missed ma swing that time. Here's the ball ower on my right."

And, sure enough, the puir wee ba' was lying half-a-dozen yards from the tee, with a big black gash in its bonny white side.

"That's a shot!" said I, promptly, as I noticed that "Mac" was about to lift the ball for another attack from the tee, and I carefully piled up three handfuls of sand for my own first attempt. It seemed to me that the more sand you used the better chance had you of hitting the ball! That attempt was far more disastrous than my opponent's, for I broke my club, filled "Mac's" eyes with sand, and moved the ball fully six inches.

"That's a shot, hang you!" yelled "Mac."

(Continued on page 431)



Burglar: ER—IS THIS THE WAY TO HOBOKEN, PLEASE?

HEAVY TIRE EXPENSE

IS A DRAWBACK TO AUTOMOBILING

YOU CAN REDUCE TIRE EXPENSE

TO A MINIMUM BY USING

DOW TUBES

No Flat Tires
from Punctures

No Rim Cut Casings



No Blowouts
from Rim Cuts

No Delays on the Road

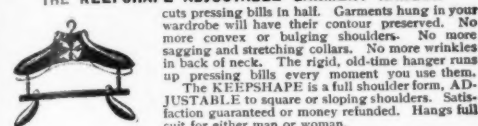
DOW TIRE COMPANY

2000 Broadway, N. Y.

893 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON

A NEW WRINKLE: NO MORE WRINKLES!

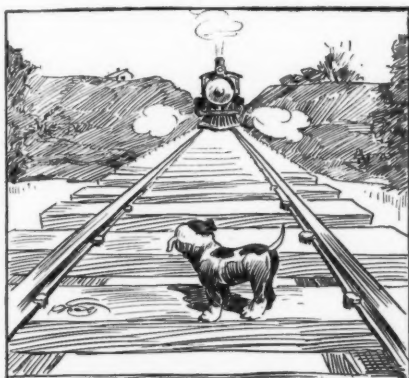
Taking your clothes continually to the tailors for "pressing" is needless expense and everlasting bother. AVOID IT



THE KEEPSHAPE ADJUSTABLE GARMENT HANGER
cuts pressing bills in half. Garments hung in your wardrobe will have their contour preserved. No more convex or bulging shoulders. No more sagging and stretching collars. No more wrinkles in back of neck. The rigid, old-time hanger runs up pressing bills every moment you use them. The KEEPSHAPE is a full shoulder form, ADJUSTABLE to square or sloping shoulders. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Hangs full suit for either man or woman.
Price: \$1.00; 6—\$5.50; 12—\$10.00; delivered. Booklet free.
At your Dealer or sent direct on receipt of price.
AGENTS WANTED. KEEPSHAPE CO., Dept. R, 182 Nassau St., N. Y.

Mr. Dana's Irish Successor

The "Sun" suing LIFE on account of a sharp touching up by Mr. Metcalfe in the region of the counting-room ethics, is a spectacle that would make the late Mr. Dana gasp. But then the "Sun" of Mr. Laffan is not, with all possible respect, the "Sun" of Mr. Dana. It was Simeon Ford, I believe, who discovered that the Irish have no sense of humor!—*The Papyrus*.



"MY GOODNESS, WHAT A HOWL! I BET SOMEBODY HAS TIED SOMETHING ON HIS TAIL."

The King and the Boy

An amusing anecdote relating to the King's recent stay at Brighton was related last evening by the Rev. Cecil Maunsell, vicar of Thorpe Malsor, to a gathering of his parishioners, who made a presentation to him in celebration of his return from Brighton, where he had been staying for the benefit of his health.

The reverend gentleman, who vouched for the authenticity of the story, said that a few days ago a boy walked up to his Majesty as he was strolling along the esplanade at Hove and said to him:

"Mister, can you tell me the time?"

"Yes," replied the King, taking out his watch; "it is a quarter to one."

The boy then informed his Majesty that he had "been waiting two hours to see the blooming King," adding, "I am not going to wait any longer."

"Neither shall I," replied the King, as he resumed his walk. His Majesty himself, said Mr. Maunsell, afterward related the incident with much gusto.—*London Globe*.



DENTACURA TOOTH PASTE

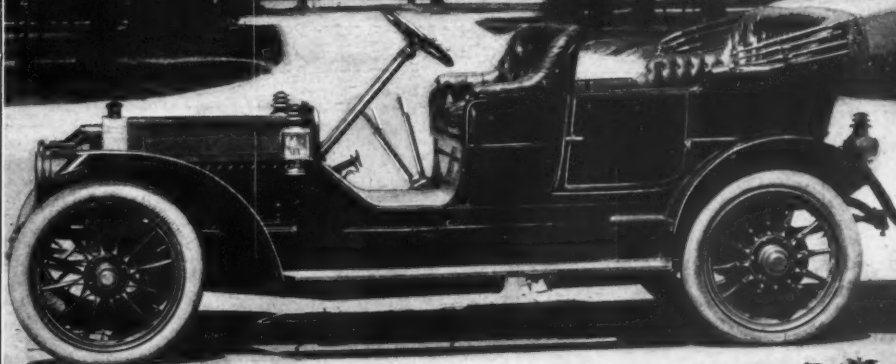
A delightfully flavored dentifrice. A leading dentist writes: "I consider it a necessary adjunct to the dental toilet of my patients." For sale at best stores everywhere.

25c. a Tube

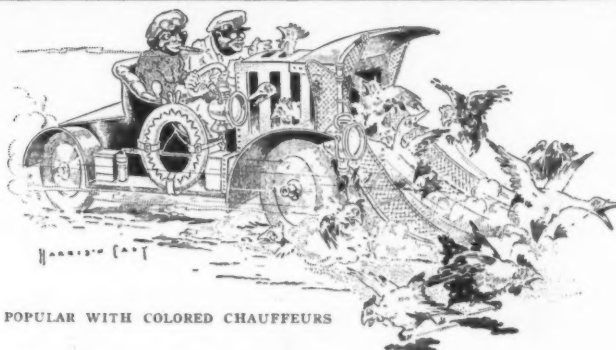
Sample and Literature Free

DENTACURA CO., 273 Alling St., NEWARK, N. J.

Locomobile 1909

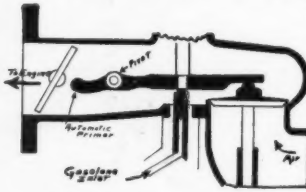


"30" Locomobile (Shaft Driven)
The Locomobile Co. of America, Bridgeport, Conn.



POPULAR WITH COLORED CHAUFFEURS

THE PRINCIPLE OF THE PETRE CARBURETTER



is exclusive. No other carburetter on the market has an automatically controlled needle valve which apportions the exact amount of gasoline for the given amount of air, making the **quality** of the mixture **constant**, whether running five or fifty miles per hour, up or down grade.

Notice that the needle valve and the air inlet are so affixed to the **same lever** that any movement of the air valve gives a correct and proportionate movement of the gasoline inlet, thus insuring a perfect mixture at all times, under all conditions.

THE PETRE CARBURETTER is guaranteed to

1. Start your Engine Not later than the 3rd quarter turn.
2. Give Greater Flexibility in Slow Running.
3. Greater Speed—By increasing **Quantity**, without changing **Quality** of the mixture.
4. Greater Power in Hill Climbing—Same reason.
5. More Mileage—Less Consumption—Mixture is never too Rich.

We will prove our assertion by a ten days' free trial on your car. Some Carburetters are efficient on two or three of these points, but the **PETRE** is the only one that covers every point to your entire satisfaction. Give the **PETRE** a Trial—you are in no way obligated to buy if you can find any fault with it. Write us your troubles, stating make and model of your car. We will be glad to advise you.

Anyway, write for our catalog. It will give you some valuable suggestions.

THE PETRE CARBURETTER CO.
1839 Euclid Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

EVERY motor car among those in the very foremost rank of reputation and quality is equipped by its makers with a genuine

BARRETT JACK

Barrett Jacks have always been recognized as the only jacks built to measure up to the efficiency standard of high grade motor cars.

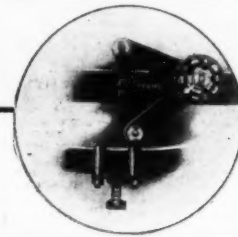
The New **BARRETT JUNIOR**, for medium and light weight cars has all the superior Barrett characteristics, making it the only light jack capable of severe and permanent service.

The
Barrett
Junior

The
Regular
Barrett

See
that the Jack
in your car is a genuine
Barrett. If your dealer doesn't supply it, we will. Write for catalog.

THE DUFF MANUFACTURING CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
50 Church Street New York 118 Holborn, London 4 Rue Auber, Paris



100% MORE COMFORT 50% LESS DEPRECIATION

It's the jolting—the vibration and wear and tear that depreciates the value of your automobile.

No car was ever built that cannot be made longer lived by equipping it with

TRUFFAULT-HARTFORD SHOCK ABSORBER

You can make your car run more smoothly—travel rough roads and cross walks without shocking those in the tonneau by equipping it with a Shock Absorber.

HARTFORD SUSPENSION CO.

167 BAY STREET, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Branches in NEW YORK—212-214 West 88th Street.
BOSTON—319 Columbus Avenue.

BREWSTER & CO.

Offer

PEERLESS CARS

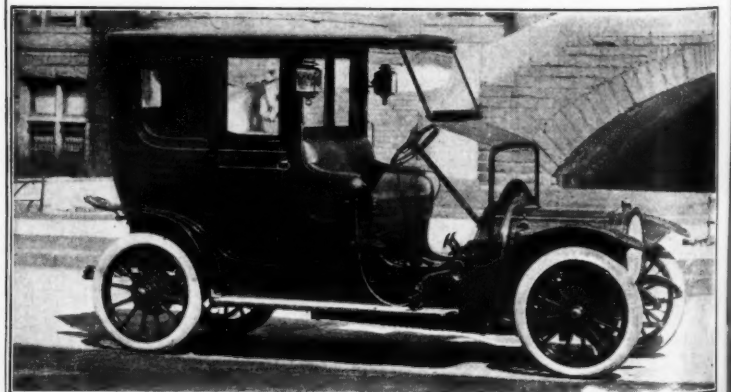
(By special arrangement with the Peerless Motor Car Co.)

Mounted with their own coach work of special design in great variety for immediate delivery.

Panhard, Renault, Mercedes, ready or in work.

Thoroughly equipped for repairs to any body or motor.

BREWSTER & CO., Broadway and 47th St., NEW YORK
SOLE AGENTS FOR DELAUNAY-BELLEVILLE AUTOMOBILES



Brewster Brougham on Delaunay-Belleville Chassis



(Continued from page 428)

with his knuckles in his eyes, and laughing in spite of the pain.

"Aye," said I, after finding that he was not maimed for life, and winking slyly at my opponent, "I—well, I sort o' missed ma swing that time!"

"You took jolly good care not to miss me, anyhow!" growled "Mac"; and then we proceeded with a game which was neither close nor exciting, but which would have afforded ex-cruciating mirth to the most ignorant caddie in the world.

We took fully a hundred strokes each for the nine holes, but "duffers" as we were we could not help thinking that some of the holes were very close to each other. When we went home in the afternoon and told the landlady where we had started, she began to laugh. We had been playing on the ladies' course.—*The Strand*.

Sweden's Two Women of Genius

Sweden has produced two women of genius in our day—Ellen Key and Selma Lagerlof. The first is a sociologist, the second an artist. The one lives in Berlin, preaching a subversive gospel that the world is not as yet prepared to accept; the other has remained in her native land, beloved and honored by all. A few weeks ago, the fiftieth birthday of Selma Lagerlof was celebrated throughout Sweden, and even in neighboring lands. The schools held festivals in her honor; her poems and stories were recited at clubs and societies; telegrams of congratulation and appreciation from all kinds and classes of people, from the royal family down to poor peasant children who had read her fairy tales, were sent to her; lectures were given on her works; and the papers and magazines abounded in articles and portraits.

Unlike that other great Swedish writer, the dramatist, August Strindberg, Selma Lagerlof is naive and optimistic. The spirit of a Swedish Peter Pan breathes in her—the intense love of the mystical Swedish nature for weird forests in which sprites and fairies and imps have lingered since the days when the gods walked upon earth. Where Strindberg uncovers and delineates the worm-eaten, the morbid and the evil in humanity, she searches for the higher and redeeming motives. Her art is saturated with romance, and her philosophy, if it could be summed up in a single sentence, would be: *Man needs an illusion to be able to live.*—*Current Literature*.



Made of Fragrant Southern Red Cedar, Our

COLONIAL CEDAR CHESTS

are ideal wedding or birthday gifts, and price-less family heirlooms. Absolutely moth, dust and damp proof, a perfect home storage for delicate furs and fabrics, costing less than one season's cold storage.

Heavily bound with riveted copper bands, with roomy lock drawer: dull natural finish. Sold at low factory prices with privilege of free inspection.

PIEDMONT RED CEDAR CHEST COMPANY, Dept. 96, Statesville, N. C.

Free Catalog of Various Styles and Prices.

4 Goodrich Tires



IT is no child's play for an automobilist to climb Pikes Peak under favorable conditions. To perform the feat in the face of a blinding, sweeping blizzard that rendered every foot of the way uncertain and unsafe, is a man's task, possible only with the help of a good machine and the best tire equipment. Imagine, if you can, the terrific, tearing, grinding action of a mountain road which in a few miles of travel fairly chewed up

Two sets of tire chains, 40 feet of trace chain and 300 feet of inch rope,

and you have a correct picture of the climb recently made by Mr. T. W. Fugate, of Denver, Colo., in a Great Smith car to the top of Pikes Peak.

Go a little further and pass your opinion on the set of Goodrich White Tread Tires which, although having seen 6000 miles of travel, stood up under the fierce blows and strains of such a trip without causing a moment's trouble to the user and easily outwore hempen strands and steel links.

The remarkable toughness of the Goodrich White Tread is not a mere claim. It is a condition that is as real as it is inviting.

Send for Booklet G.

The B. F. Goodrich Co.
Akron, Ohio, U. S. A.

Weir Mitchell's Bore

Dr. Weir Mitchell is noted in Philadelphia for the detestation that he has for bores.

They say at the Franklin Inn, Philadelphia's literary club, that a bore accosted Dr. Weir Mitchell one day in Chestnut street and insisted on walking with him to the Philadelphia Library. During this walk the bore's flow of talk was incessant. Dr. Weir Mitchell walked on amid the deluge, frowning silently.

But as they turned down Juniper street a man across the way stretched out his arms and yawned as if to dislocate his jaw.

Dr. Weir Mitchell took the bore's arm and nodded to the yawning man.

"Hush," he said. "Don't speak so loud. People can hear you."—*Tribune*.

Out of Order

Champ Clark loves to tell of how in the heat of a debate Congressman Johnson of Indiana called an Illinois representative a jackass. The expression was unparliamentary, and in retraction Johnson said:

"While I withdraw the unfortunate word, Mr. Speaker, I must insist that the gentleman from Illinois is out of order."

"How am I out of order?" yelled the man from Illinois.

"Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you," answered Johnson, and that was parliamentary enough to stay on the record.—*Success Magazine*.



ALICE MAYNARD NEW YORK

381 Fifth Ave.
Near 35th St.
510 Fifth Ave.
Near 42nd St.
22 West 22nd St.



**GOWNS
BLOUSES
SWEATERS**

Wools, Silk and Embroideries

*There is so much
THAT IS NEW
about*

*The New Boot Shop
at No. 1, E. 35th St. New York—*

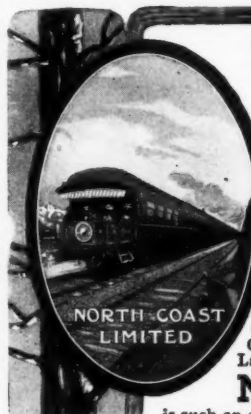
*both in ideals of store service, and
in criteria of shoe superiority—
that it is a real revelation to
patrons of custom shops.*

*What do you think of better boots,
smarter boots, more correct boots,
than the usual custom boots, yet
supplied at smaller prices, and ready*

For Immediate Use

Is it not worth looking into?

*Martin & Martin
Fine Boots for Men & Women*



Thousands Are Going— Surely You Will, Too!

¶You must not miss the trip to the Coast and through the Northwest this summer--- you can't afford to.

¶There is the great Yellowstone Park to explore; the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle to visit; the Portland Rose Festival, June 7-12 to enjoy and later, the National Irrigation Congress at Spokane, August 9-14 to attend. Then too, the many attractions in and around Tacoma are enticing—Rainier National Park and Paradise Valley, reached by delightful auto ride.

¶The complete tour from St. Paul-Minneapolis to the Coast and return over "The Scenic Highway thro' the Land of Fortune"—

Northern Pacific Railway

is such an outing opportunity as comes once in a lifetime. Learn of those wonderful Northwest States that lead in agricultural development, in fruit growing, in stock raising.

¶Write today for particulars of the low summer fares, the splendid train service of the Northern Pacific and the various places and events of interest. Address **A. M. CLELAND, G. P. A., 128 Northern Pacific Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.**





**HARTSHORN
SHADE ROLLERS**
Bear the script name of
Stewart Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers Tin Rollers

An Experiment in Kentucky

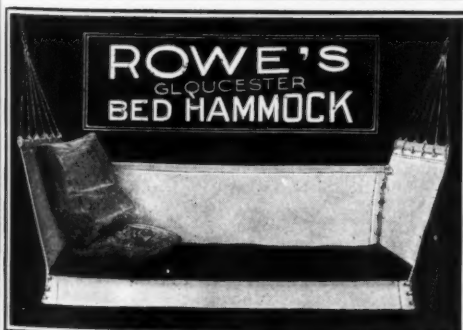
Kentucky is the land of whiskey and race-horses, of mountain feuds and night-riders. Kentuckians claim that these things loom up unduly large in the Eastern press. They say that an act of violence committed in Kentucky receives a large head line in a New York paper, while a similar act committed much nearer home gets only a passing notice. There is an element in Kentucky that is keenly aware of the State's shortcomings and that is working to overcome them. These Kentuckians think the people of the East and the press of the East, feeling the horror that they do at Kentucky's sins, should be ready to lend a hand in eradicating them.

Six years ago the Civic League started a playground in a section of Lexington known as Irish-town. This was followed the next summer by a vacation school. Then the League discovered the section to the School Board and induced it to establish a kindergarten, and each year since something has been added.

To provide a full equipment would require an outlay of some \$30,000. The School Board out of a bond issue just passed from which other buildings had to be provided has reserved \$10,000 for the Irishtown school. It has come to its bond-issue limit. The Civic League wants to raise the other \$20,000 for its school by private subscription. If this cannot be done, an ordinary school of the old-fashioned type must be built; and that, while lots better than nothing, will definitely end the Civic League's hopes for Irishtown.

Lexington is the cynosure of the Bluegrass and the eastern mountain section. An innovation in public school teaching in Lexington becomes an object lesson of far-reaching influence.

The president of the Civic League is Mrs. Desha Breckenridge, Lexington, Ky.



For Porches, Verandas, Lawns, Tents and Indoor Use

Combines Hammock, Couch and Swing Settee

A third of a century's experience shows that Rowe's Hammocks can be depended on to give 10 years of continuous out-of-door service. From the model and of same weight canvas (white or khaki) as made by us for years for U. S. Navy. Strong wood frame, thick mattress. Holds six persons. Ideal for outdoor sleeping. Complete, with lines and hooks ready for hanging, delivery charges prepaid in the United States, carefully packed.

Write for Descriptive Booklet

about this most comfortable and durable piece of outdoor furniture, and prices of different styles and sizes.

E. L. Rowe & Son, Inc. 301 Wharf St. Gloucester, Mass.



Maillard's Easter Novelties

THE most remarkable importation of
Fancy Parisian Bonbonnières —
the careful selection of our Expert Buyers,
is now on exhibition, including:—

Hand-Painted Satin Eggs, Dresden China Eggs.	Special Novelties in Porcelain, Saxe, Sèvres, Daume and Gallé.
New Designs in Silk and Satin Boxes, painted and embroidered.	A large variety of Plain and Satin-lined Baskets, in new forms and attract- ive novel Tints.
Baskets trimmed with seasonable flowers.	

For the Children

Dainty Favors, and Rabbits.	Chickens, Fancy Egg-Cups, etc.
--	---

Something new and charming to delight every-
one. Your inspection is invited.

**Maillard's famous Easter
Cakes, Chocolates, Bonbons.**

*The unique Luncheon Restaurant is a popular
resort for ladies. Afternoon tea from 3 to 6.*

**Fifth Avenue
at
35th Street
New York**



WALL STREET ITEM

SHARP REACTION IN STEAL COMMON



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowl-
edge of the whole truth
about self and sex and their
relation to life and health.
This knowledge does not
come intelligently of itself,
nor correctly from ordinary
every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)
by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear,
wholesome way, in one volume:

- Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Have.
- Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
- Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
- Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
- Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
- Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, \$2.00.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. 187, PHILA., PA.

Wedding Invitations

The GORHAM CO.

Special attention is given to the preparation and execution of orders for Wedding Invitations, Announcements, At Home, Reception and Visiting Cards.

Superior facilities on the premises insure satisfactory work and prompt deliveries.

*Samples and estimates furnished
upon request*

5th Avenue and 36th Street
New York



Physician, Heal Thyself!

But the main and immediate concern is to induce Trinity corporation and all other corporations like it to adopt Christian principles.—*The Churchman*.

GREAT snakes! Christian principles from the Churchman! The Mallorys still own it, don't they? Did Editor Silas McBee ever hear the narrative of the dealings of those thrifty men with

the late Steele McKaye, the author of "Hazel Kirke"?

The New Spring Hats for Women

WE regret to confess that we have not, as yet, been able to express our views upon this subject in language which, under the present laws, would be likely to be permitted to pass through

the mails. A little later, when time and soothing spring airs may have taken some of the edge off our feelings we may try again.

Tip for April

NOW lay in your summer ice. Ice is scarce this year and the price will climb with the mercury in the thermometer. Fill the cellar while you can.



EASTER SUNDAY

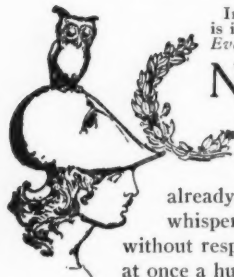
AND THE CHILDREN STAYED AT HOME AND PLAYED CHURCH



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LIII APRIL 1, 1909 No. 1379

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



Influence without responsibility is immoral.—Mrs. Mackay in the *Evening Journal*.

NO, it isn't. But if it is, please, oh please, don't tell! There are far too many immoral things now that folks already know about. Get it whispered about that influence without responsibility is immoral and at once a hundred playwrights will be sitting up nights to dramatize it, and a dozen theatre managers will be walking the floor in the frenzy of their impatience to get it staged.

Mrs. Mackay makes other mistakes in the same piece. She says:

By bringing the mother's vote into our political life we enlist a progressive force full of promise for the future of the State. The mother will consider far more than even the father what sort of a man shall be put in office to make and enforce the laws under which her sons and daughters shall live.

No, ma'am, she won't. Please excuse us for contradicting, but really we don't think she will. And if she does consider she won't know any better. This mother, perhaps, will consider more than that father, but not the average mother more, or to better purpose, than the average father.

And this other thing you say:

Equal suffrage, the vote for all, is demanded, not so much for the sake of the women as for the sake of the children. Surely, laws are made not only for to-day, but for the future. The children are the future, and nobody will deny that women know what the children need.

We do deny it, sadly, but with conviction. Some women know what babies need; more don't. But at a pinch they all consult the most expert man they can find. As for older children it is much the same. Some mothers know some things that their children need, especially their girls, but it is exceedingly difficult for a mother alone to raise a boy successfully. Mothers don't know that business and

can't know it, though often they do know and practice usefully a part of it, and even with girls they have curious limitations and make lamentable mistakes. Their strength and value is not so much in wisdom as in devotion; they stay on the job and do their best, and suffer willingly for their mistakes.

What the children need is one of the biggest, most various and most difficult of human problems. Women have an invaluable share of insight into it, but they have no monopoly of knowledge about it, or even superiority in such knowledge. It is a problem that takes two kinds of heads, like most of the other human problems, and one which would not, we think, be much affected by women's voting.

But we believe you are right, in a measure, ma'am, in saying that—

Women can serve well on school boards, and as tenement commissioners, and as factory inspectors. There is a great deal of municipal housekeeping to be done which women can do far better than men.

But only exceptional women (and not too many of them) can serve usefully in the employments you speak of, though for that matter only picked men are useful in them.

There are a lot of foolish blue and white signs put up on certain street corners about this town requiring folks to walk their horses and keep quiet in the neighborhood of hospitals. Those signs are a pathetic example of a woman's effort at municipal housekeeping. Nobody pays the slightest attention to them because they are not reasonable. Nevertheless there are branches of municipal housekeeping in which women have done, and are now doing, great good, though whether they would do more good by having votes we don't know. If some of them had votes in municipal elections we might find out, and we wish they had, though the immediate comfort of life in cities would be more increased, we think, if women could be taught to move up in the street cars, than if they could be taught to vote.

The conditions under which American women live, especially in the cities, have changed a good deal in the last twenty-five years. We can see that, and are ready to believe that various details of readjustment are needed in the interest of women. What we don't see, yet, is that woman suffrage would help to procure those details of read-

justment. When the slaves were freed there came a great problem of readjustment of negroes. Our wise men said: "Give them votes and they will take care of themselves!" So they gave all the negroes votes. But did it help the case? The judgment of this generation is that it merely complicated it. The suffrage did not take care of the negroes. The negroes raised hob with their votes, and the votes raised hob with the negroes. Now, in the South, they have practically lost the suffrage, which they never should have had except one by one as they became fit. We mention this, not to compare our women with the very ignorant and half-civilized Southern negro, but as an illustration that the suffrage is not a cure all.

The strongest existing political organization of women is the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Its aims are good undoubtedly—to discourage rum and make virtue abound. Its most renowned achievement has been the suppression of the army canteen. Was that a useful service? We have not yet learned to think so. The effect of it, so far as one can trust to a great preponderance of testimony, has been to increase drunkenness in the army. That achievement shows two things: One is that women, when they organize, can, as it is, exert great political power without votes. The other is that legislation which they inspire is not on that account necessarily wise.

One may wish and work that women shall have all good things—equality, justice, freedom, a fair chance and a square deal—and yet not favor woman-suffrage.



THE most indisputably popular proposal, though doubtless not the most important in the new tariff bill, is the elimination of the import tax on all pictures more than twenty years old. That is first rate and withered be the hand that meddles with it! Free hides look good too! A good many things look good in that bill, as it stands. What it will look like when Congress gets through with it, it would take a Seventh Son to say, but at any rate its intentions seem honorable and that is something.



THE NEW CABINET IS TO TRAVEL.

March

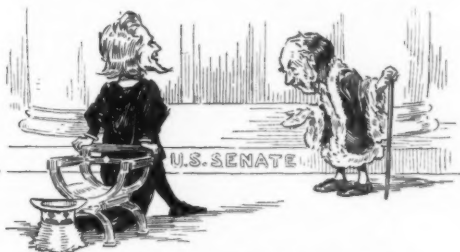


"THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE KING!"

R. T. RICHARDS



HIS MASTER'S VOICE.



OLONIUS PLATT. — I WILL MOST HUMBL Y TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU.
U.S. HAMLET. — YOU CANNOT, SIR, TAKE FROM ME ANYTHING THAT I WILL
MORE WILLINGLY PART WITHAL.



PEACE IN THE ORIENT.

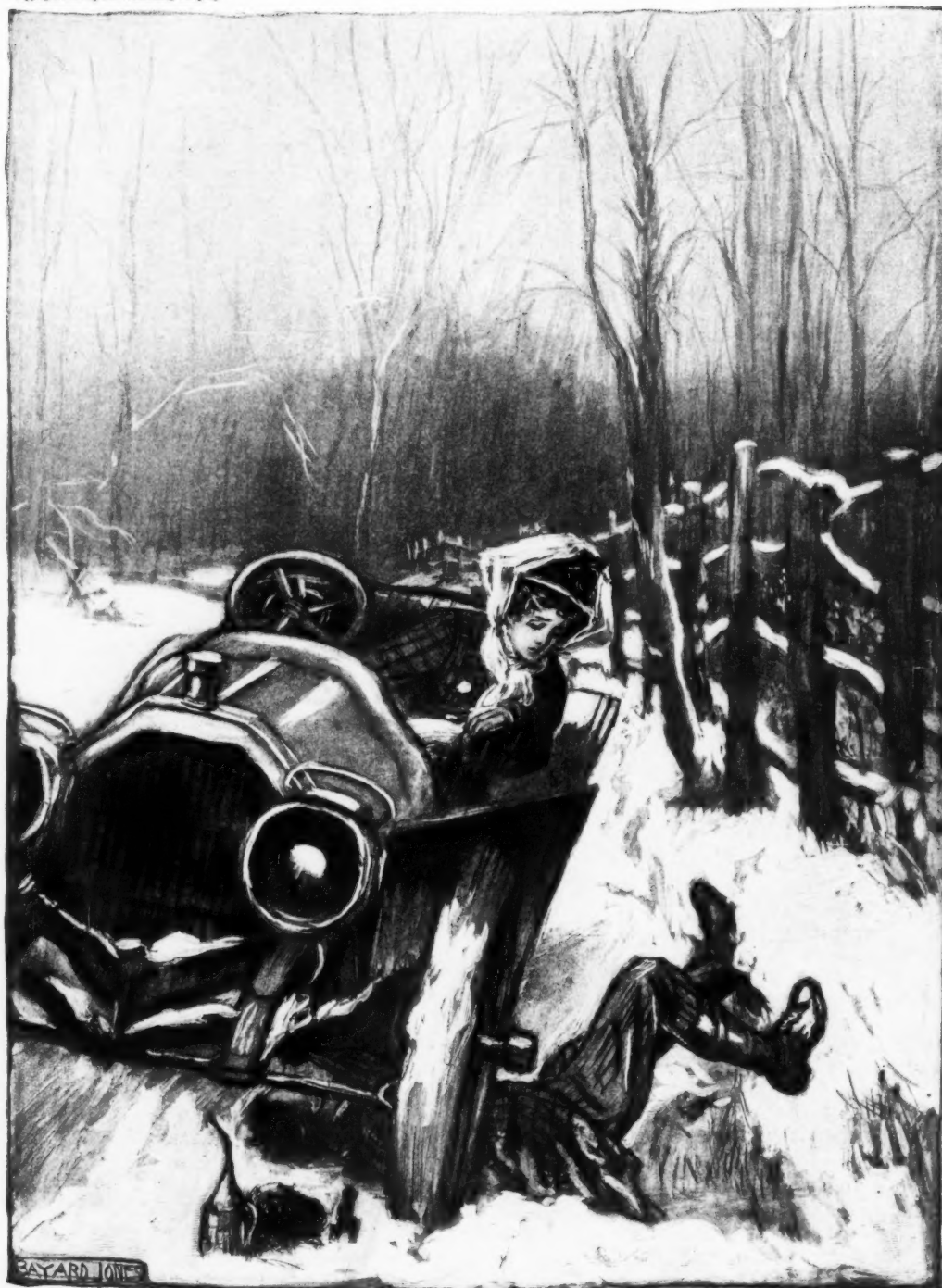


WIRELESS FOR PHILADELPHIA.



EFFECT OF AGE LIMIT IN DENMARK.

Copyright 1909 by Life Publishing Company



HOPE

Copyright 1909 by Life Publishing Company



CHARITY

The Undoing of Phœbus Apollo

IT was always thought that Phœbus Apollo was a gentleman. But recently, while riding down the celestial way with Pallas Athenæ, a feather from her hat poked him in the eye, and he stormed at her in such an inexcusable manner that he was exiled to America for the space of one month.

Phœbus Apollo had very few clothes on when he arrived. His figure, however, attracted so much attention that he was taken in hand immediately by the tailors' organization.

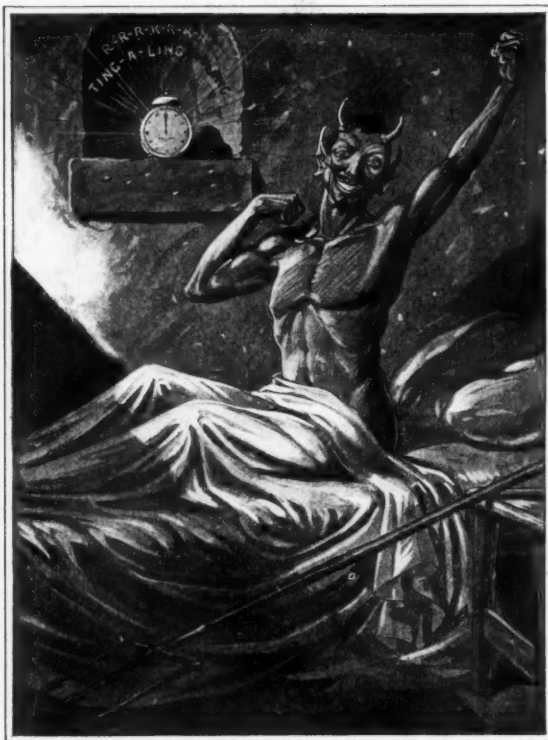
Such a model had not been seen for a long time.

"You must dress just as the men here dress," said the president of the organization. "No expense, I assure you. Just consider yourself lucky that someone didn't grab you for a sandwich man. In which case you would have had to walk down Broadway between two boards."

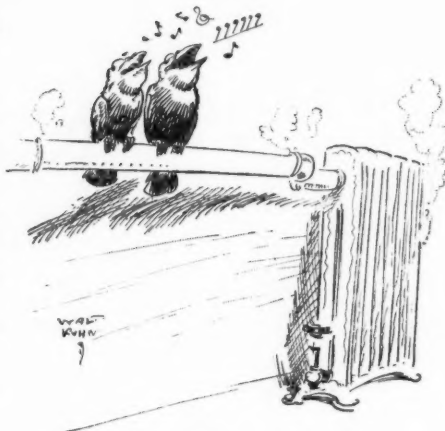
"What do you propose to do with me?" asked Phœbus Apollo. "Have I got to look like you?"

"That is precisely the intention."

"By Posiedon! How the race has degenerated! Let me appeal at once to Olympus. Because I have been rude to a lady inadvertently is no reason why I should suffer like this."



LENT IS OVER



"SPRING HAS COME!"

"Nonsense! Step this way."

He was led into a large room where all of his clothes were waiting for him. In the meantime, Pallas Athenæ, who had disguised herself as a chorus girl, was jeering at him from a window.

"You will poke fun at me!" she exclaimed. "You just wait and see how it feels!"

Phœbus Apollo looked at the outfit and groaned.

"Explain it all to me," he asked.

"Certainly. First you put on a suit of underwear that envelopes your body like a fish net. On your legs you bind a pair of garters to keep up your hose, over which you wear a pair of these tight patent-leather shoes. You then envelop your legs—those beautiful legs—in a pair of trousers, which make all legs look

alike, suspended from your shoulders by these elastic straps. Before putting them on, however, you must slip this shirt on. The bosom is stiff, and you won't like it at first, but with patience and resignation you will gradually accustom yourself to it. Before putting it on, however, you must fit it out with a complete set of these studs and sleeve buttons. Now comes your waistcoat, which is buttoned firmly around your waist. But first let me help you put this collar on."

Phœbus Apollo groaned, while Pallas Athenæ, on the outside, giggled with glee.

"Must I do this?" he cried.

"Dear me, yes. Why, you wouldn't be accepted anywhere—even at a meeting of the rankest socialists—without some semblance of a collar."

"But it binds my neck. It is a fearful feeling."

"You will get used to it. And here is the cravat. Pull it tight, and knot it well, and let the ends hang down over your stomach. Now for your coat."

"I am very warm and uncomfortable. I never felt worse."

"You will be all right. Here is your hat. Observe there are two."

"To put on my head?"

"Certainly."

"But they constrict my forehead. And what is that long, black, shiny thing that sticks up in the air?"

"That is what we term a tile. You must wear that every afternoon."

"And what are all these places for?"

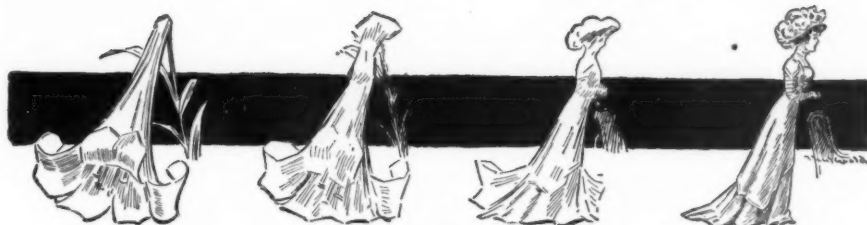
"Pockets. Every gentleman has from fourteen to seventeen pockets in every suit. He carries keys, matches, knives, pencils, pens, cigars, handkerchiefs, cards, and—"

Phœbus Apollo, now become a wretched, nervous being, gazed abjectly at his patron. "What must I do when I get these things on?" he whispered.

"You must strut up and down, swinging in your hand a long wooden stick. You must light a cigar and puff it in other people's faces. On your hands you must always have gloves, and your overcoats must be worn over what you now have on. In the evening you change entirely your whole



"SEEMS GOOD TO ME"



EVOLUTION OF THE EASTER LILY

wardrobe, and appear in a coat with a long black tail."

At this moment Phœbus Apollo caught sight of Pallas Athenæ looking at him through the window. Her face now showed great pity. He recognized her at once through her disguise.

"Help me," he muttered, "and forgive me."

She raised her hand, and in a twinkling Phœbus Apollo had disappeared. The tailor couldn't believe his eyes. But he had certainly gone. Pallas Athenæ, hiding him underneath her hat, hurried him along to the nearest Turkish bath place.

"I cannot see you suffer, even though you have insulted me," she muttered. "Stay in there until your exile is over."

Phœbus Apollo held out his hand.

"My dear girl," he said, "this is the very quintessence of magnanimity. I offer you my humble apologies. When that feather of yours caught my eye, I thought what a fool you were. But, on my word, yours is nothing to what I might have been compelled to wear."

Liar

MRS. BRYDE: How do you like the biscuits, dearie? They're the first I ever made!

BRYDE: They're the lightest and the best I have ever eaten in all my life!



EASTER JOYS

A Sad Dog

BULL TERRIER: Dad's dead, eh? Leave you anything?

FAT PUG: Yes, I inherited his pants.

NO New York newspaper would willingly tell an untruth. This accounts for the power of the press among observant persons.



EASTER MORNING; LATE FOR CHURCH

Votes vs. Influence

IF women are to vote who is to tell man what to do?

The more the mind of woman is engrossed by deciding questions which concern herself and her own course of action, the less mental energy she will have to spare to assist the decisions of man. In politics, at present, she is an influential neutral, whose opinion is weighed and considered. Immediately she becomes a voter, her opinion becomes that of a combatant, whose views are partisan, and must be taken with allowances.

LAUGHTER is contagious—so is sorrow.

Seeing is Believing

ISAAC (who has just recovered from typhoid): Doctor, you have charged me for four weeks' calls; I will pay for only three weeks!

DOCTOR: But I called on you every day for four weeks, Mr. Isaac!

ISAAC: Vell, dere vas one week I was delirious and I didn't see you come in!

An April Fool

A MERRY maid on April day
A little joke essayed to play;
A handsome youth, it would appear,
Was sitting very, very near.
With quite malicious glee this Miss
Prepared to pucker for a kiss,
But when the youth the cup would quaff,

She tripped away with mocking laugh.
"Not so, my pretty one," said he,
"I rather think that you'll kiss me;"
And suiting act to word right then
He kissed her good—(fie! fie! these
men!)
And said—"My dear, observe this rule:
Don't ever tempt an April fool."

Lulu Judson Moody.

Correspondence School for Husbands

IV.

OUR patrons should remember that the only sure way to a lasting peace is to subscribe at once to our full course of instruction. This entitles the student to a copy of our Husband's Manual, a set of our weekly bulletins and a subscription to our magazine, *The Down Trodden*. It is only by subscribing that you can be initiated, for while, in these columns we aim to help husbands generally, we cannot of course undertake to give away our business. More important than this is, however, the fact that if we made public our system wives would of course see it, and its effect would be largely neutralized.

Nevertheless, we are prepared to give a limited amount of advice to outsiders. Here are a few correspondents briefly answered:

I have been married six months. My wife complains that I do not kiss her good-by each morning, or on my return in the evening, with the same enthusiasm that I formerly displayed. Can you suggest any way in which I can square myself?—*Troubled*.

This illustrates perfectly the fundamental defect in many husbands. They expect to avoid trouble by shirking. Now the great success of our system is that we look at the matter from the broad standpoint of the whole lifetime. We give you a little trouble at first, but it pays in the long run. The gradual relinquishment of the first passionate enthusiasm is in reality perfectly normal. It always happens. How then do we anticipate it, how do we prevent it? Very simply. By careful study we have ascertained that there are sixty-four ways of kissing your wife fervently, each one slightly different from the other. Now, by a little practice, every husband can learn these sixty-four ways and can get so that he performs them reflexively, without the slightest wear and tear. By starting in at one end of the line it will take him two months before he gets to the other; so that his wife will not remember that he is repeating himself. Indeed, she will be constantly delighted at the apparent originality and freshness of his attitude. Number one, for

example, is the hearty hug (throwing both arms effusively around wife's neck). Number two is the gentle pat on cheek (wonderfully effective, because it carries a quiet appeal). Number three, is the stealing silently up behind and surprising wife (always a winner, as it implies some previous thought). Number four, is the repeated kiss (great for its dramatic effect), and so on down the line. After you have learned the list and the habit, what would otherwise be a source of contention all the rest of your life is established on a business basis. Send for booklet giving complete instructions. Price one dollar; postage, 12 cents extra.

My wife is an enthusiastic gardener, and every night during the summer months, after I have come home tired out with the day's work, she expects me to get out the hose from the stable, drag it up and down the paths, and water the garden. I can't spend all of my time praying for rain, and if I refuse, the usual consequences ensue.—*Wet Rag*.

By "usual consequences" we presume that our friend means that his wife accuses him of not being in sympathy with him, and makes his life miserable with reproaches.

We are very glad indeed to reproduce this letter, because its answer will reveal better than anything else the extraordinary completeness of our system. This after-dinner-hose-garden-watering proposition bothered us for some time. There seemed no way out of it. At last, however, we succeeded in making arrangements with the Agricultural Department at Washington. By forwarding us one dollar, we will send you a card which if you send it on to Washington will bring you in return an authoritative statement from the Secretary of Agriculture stating that nothing is so bad for a garden as to have one's husband water it promiscuously with a hose. This will convince your wife nine times out of ten. If not, let us know, and we will give you a further remedy.

We are glad to be able to make the announcement this week that the National Husbands' Conference is now an

assured fact. Local chapters have been forming all over the country, and delegates are writing on for their badges. The date of the conference has not yet been set, but it will probably be early in May. It will be held in New York City, and for this purpose the Mills Hotel and Madison Square Garden have been chartered.

We must caution our customers, however, against too much enthusiasm. Only the other day we received an inflammatory pamphlet from Kansas, which, if generally promulgated, may do much harm. Remember, brethren, we must go slow. We must not antagonize the female element. A great silent movement is more to our purpose. A few extracts from this pamphlet will show how misguided it is.

HUSBANDS!

The time has come for action!

Shall we tamely submit any longer to the yoke?

Every woman's club, every suffragette meeting testifies to our weakness.

Every bargain counter reveals the fact that we are slaves.

Let us assert ourselves.

Down with bridge playing!

Down with millinery!

Our homes are being filled with arts and crafts furniture.

We have no time to improve ourselves, because we are too busy making money buying limousine bodies for wet weather calls; whereas the women are



"SHURE! UT'S FAT OI'M GITTIN'!"



"ON THIS BEAUTIFUL EASTER MORN, LET US RESOLVE TO HAVE A BROADER VISION"
Small Voice: AMEN!

growing so intelligent that they regard us with constantly increasing scorn.

How long shall we endure this condition?

Let us begin at once to tear things up.

This is the sort of thing that ought to be discouraged. In the long run it works against a salting matrimonial supremacy.

Patience and silent cunning should be our watch words.

Our course of correspondence shows how this can be accomplished.

Write or telegraph for terms.

Cable address Bluebeard, New York.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
FOR HUSBANDS.

The Reign of Lawyers

PRESIDENT TAFT is a lawyer, and there are six lawyers in his Cabinet.

The original stand-patter was a lawyer. There are two distinct periods in the life of every lawyer: first, when he finds that a law has been printed in a book, and, second, when he fights to keep that law inviolate, because it has been printed in a book, unless, of course, he has a wealthy client whose interests run counter to it. Our hope then is, amid the great shuffling of sheep-bound volumes which is promised for the next four years, that our new board of lawyers may consider themselves well enough paid to ignore a few antiquated precedents.

A CYNIC is a man who doesn't believe there are natural blondes.



"WHY DOES DR. BUGG STAY UP THERE?"
"HE'S TOO HIGH-TONED TO SKATE ON THIN ICE."



A Bunch of the Things That Come in the Spring



JUST this time of year seems a dangerous one for young plays. They die so young that often they do not survive the time that it takes LIFE to go through the press, and sometimes a notice written as a current review becomes, without being so meant, post-mortem or an obituary. Our readers might maintain that a play which hasn't the ability to last the week or ten days that it takes to print LIFE isn't worth noticing at all. As a general rule this may be true, but dramatic failures are often as valuable in teaching artistic lessons and pointing literary morals as are successes.

Cruel to Our Common Ancestress



COMING down to a concrete instance, "The Return of Eve" might with proper handling have been made far more attractive. On the programme it is called a "fantasy." It is nearer an absurdity and trenches so close on the line of the ridiculous that if a good journeyman humorist could be turned loose on the lines and situations it might perhaps be transformed into a profitable farce-comedy.

The heroine is a young girl who has been brought up in a wild place called "The Garden of Eden," and is suddenly turned loose in New York society with a large fortune, no guiding hand and a fine capacity for surrounding herself with undesirable acquaintances. This would have been interesting if the author had not sought to make this coterie of sponges and beats representative of the entire civilized world. To do this he repeatedly halted whatever dramatic action the play possessed to interpolate bitter reflections on the rottenness of humanity in general and of polite society in particular. It is a common belief among inexperienced persons that the virtues are to be found only in the breasts of those who dwell in the agricultural and uncivilized areas of the world, but these views are not half so interesting to those who are compelled to hear them thrown into the action of a play as to the young persons who in entertaining them think they have discovered a new philosophy.

Miss Bertha Galland impersonated the unfortunate Eve, embittered by association with the kind of persons who, the author to the contrary notwithstanding, are not really typical of New York society, bad even as it is pictured by the yellow press. This Eve

was an Eve of to-day, instead of the Genesis sort, so her costume did not arouse even the *Salome* kind of emotions, to which New York audiences have become accustomed. The character drawing was so nebulous that Miss Galland had nothing definite to impersonate and did it. In the end she took to the woods and mated with Adam, a primitive youth who had kept away from New York and therefore kept his money and his pure, true heart. The remainder of a large cast struggled hard.

"The Return of Eve" has, or had, its value largely as an object lesson to aspiring dramatists in what not to do.

The Unfortunate Suffragettes



HERE must have been something besides its intense Britishness to bring "Votes for Women" to an untimely end after only a single week in America. Perhaps it was too talkative, because it was in the main well acted, it was skilfully staged and it dealt with a question well to the front just now in this country. Unfortunately it's rather difficult to mix up much romance with the idea of woman's suffrage. The woman clamoring for the ballot fails to suggest sentiment and is neither attractive nor dramatic.

There's been a lot of argumentation from the stage of late, and it is possible that theatregoers are tiring of it. They certainly did not seem really to crave long discourses on the evils of the English working-woman's condition and the necessity for her having the vote even if these treatises were well delivered. The carefully worked up depiction of a suffragette meeting in Trafalgar Square, with its street characters and its heckling of the speakers was very well done.

"Votes for Women" is reported to have had some success in London, where the conditions it dealt with were better known and its local features a stronger drawing power. Its promoters here evidently made the mistake common with those who exalt the value of the stage as an educator that it can successfully be made to teach doctrine. It can and does teach conditions, manners and, sometimes, morals, but even these have to be pretty well coated with entertainment. When the stage takes to teaching beliefs and dogmas experience shows that even its best patrons won't stay to listen.

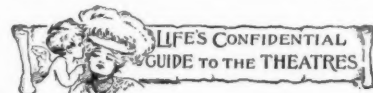
A Lesson From John Bull

A FEW of us still remember some of the weaknesses of our military system as shown in the Spanish-American war. To those who do remember, "An Englishman's Home" will bring back vividly the days of the canned beef scandal, the incompetence of too many of our militia officers and the needless deaths from typhoid in the badly organized and badly conducted assembly camps. And to a good many in the audience that saw the first performance of "An Englishman's Home" in New York it suggested itself that, if Americans were

substituted for the English in the piece and Japanese for the Germans, the satire might fit us quite as well in some particulars as it does or is claimed to fit the English.

Wisely the programme does not characterize "An Englishman's Home" as a play. It is almost entirely a savage commentary on the stupidity and inefficiency of the middle-class Briton, his son, his daughter, his military system, his amusements and almost everything that is his. To those who know the types it was highly interesting. Whether it will prove equally so to our musical-comedy loving public remains to be seen. But it should certainly be witnessed by every man connected in any way with our military affairs. They may pooh-pooh it as an exaggeration, but they will have to admit that it contains some grains of truth even as applied to us.

Full prices are charged to see this skit, which plays considerably less than two hours, but in contemporary, if not local, interest, it is worth quite as much as some entertainments that fill an evening. Metcalfe.



Academy of Music—"Brewster's Millions." An entertaining lesson in economy with the reverse clutch on.

Astor—"The Man from Home." An amusing comedy which tickles the vanity of Americans, especially of the Indiana variety.

Belasco—Last week but one of "The Fighting Hope," with Blanche Bates and good cast. Well-acted contemporary drama.

Bijou—"A Gentleman from Mississippi." Comedy of official life in Washington. Well acted and laughable.

Broadway—"A Stubborn Cinderella." Average musical comedy.

Casino—"Havana." Musical comedy of the well-known London type, with Mr. James T. Powers as the comedian.

Criterion—"An Englishman's Home." See opposite.

Daly's—"Mr. E. H. Sothorn in 'Richelieu.'" Notice later.

Empire—"What Every Woman Knows." Maude Adams and excellent company interpreting Mr. J. M. Barrie's witty flings at Scotch characteristics.

Garden—"The Conflict." Notice later.

Garlick—"The Patriot." Mr. William Collier making fun in a trifling comedy.

Hackett—Grace George in "A Woman's Way." Clever comedy, interesting and very well acted.

Herald Square—Bertha Galland in "The Return of Eve." See opposite.

Hippodrome—The biggest show on earth.

Hudson—"The Third Degree." Helen Ware and well-chosen company in absorbing drama of New York life.

Madison Square Garden—Ringling Brothers' circus.

Majestic—"The Newlyweds." Notice later.

Maxine Elliott's Theatre—Mr. Charles Cherry in "The Bachelor," by Mr. Clyde Fitch. A comedy trifle.

Savoy—"The Battle." Both sides of Socialism, with Mr. Wilton Lackaye as chief interpreter.

NOT FOR THE YOUNG PERSON

Circle—"The Queen of the Moulin Rouge." Musical farce with vulgar features.

Lyric—"The Blue Mouse." German farce laughably done into English by Mr. Clyde Fitch.

Stuyvesant—"The Easiest Way." The flashy life in New York admirably analyzed.

Weber's—"The Girl from Rector's." Naughtiness used as a lure for stupidity.



A SCHOOL OF ITALIAN ART.

(NOT APPRECIATED IN THE UNITED STATES)

Copyright 1900 by Life Publishing Company



LIFE ·



PLAYING BRIDGE

Mr. Smith Speaks on Temperance

THE Boston Transcript quotes Mr. Smith, of New York, as saying, in a recent discourse on temperance, delivered in Boston:

The saddest sight of all is the young man on the road to sin who lays his downfall to the example of a father.

More deadly than the saloon keeper or the bartender is the man who asks a youth to take his first glass of liquor, telling him that one glass never hurts any one. If that young fellow's appetite is created and he goes wrong, the man who offered him his first drink is responsible for his downfall.

Of the execution of a man who killed his wife in a drunken rage, Mr. Smith said:

Society may say that it did right in hanging the murderer, but I say they ought to have hanged the mayor of the city and the men who voted for the maintenance of the evils that produced the murderer's condition.

Here seems to be matter for discussion and even for dissent.

It is not the foolish man who gives a boy his first drink of liquor and misleads him about the nature of it, that is responsible for all the drinks the boy ever takes afterwards. The responsibility lies far more with the parents or teachers, who sent the boy out to get his first drink without sound instruction as to the nature and effects of alcohol.

When you favor hanging the mayor of the city where the drunken man has killed his wife, you imply, Mr. Smith,



LIFE'S WEATHER FORECAST
UNSETTLED, FOLLOWED BY
CLEARING



"A LITTLE MOONSHINE, NOW AND THEN, IS RELISHED BY THE BEST OF MEN"

that it is the duty of government to eliminate temptation. That is impossible, and would not be wise even if it were possible. The temptations of alcohol, to be sure, may properly be regulated and restricted, but even they cannot be eliminated. Restrict them, by all means, but do not attempt the impossible. If you can qualify a boy to meet temptation he will be fairly safe. If you trust to eliminating temptation so that he will never be exposed to it, he will never be safe.

And as for the young man on the road to sin, Mr. Smith, who lays his downfall

to the example of a father, if the father is a temperate drinker and the boy intemperate, is that the effect of the father's example? If the father is a too insistent teetotaler, and the boy takes hard to drink, how about that?

There are two kinds of paternal example, Mr. Smith, the kind that attracts and the kind that repels. A paternal example of abstinence is only useful to sons in so far as it is attractive to them. Pretty often it isn't. Paternal example, anyhow, is a very subtle matter. There never was a father whose example was better than imperfect; the trick is to in-



Rising Young Novelist: YOU KNOW, MY DEAR, I DON'T WANT TO APPEAR FOOLISHLY VAIN, BUT I BELIEVE YOUR HUBBY IS GETTING TO BE A BIT OF A CELEBRITY IN HIS WAY. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW MANY PEOPLE TURNED TO LOOK AT HIM AS HE CAME ALONG JUST NOW.

duce the son to make his selections from it with good judgment. Often sons do that very thing, and that must be why some very imperfect fathers have good sons.

The weak point about insistent teetotal fathers, Mr. Smith, is

that they seldom know much about rum, and can't teach their boys what it is, and what it does, and what not to let it do to them. Either that, or they send the boys out packed with misinformation which presently the boys discover isn't so.

E. S. M.



AT LAST

"WELL, THIS IS IT."
"IS WHAT?"
"THE JUMPING-OFF PLACE."

Aviation

Or a Balloon Ascension in Abstract

Aspiration;
Expectation;
Preparation;
Inflation;
Elevation;
Exaltation;
Perforation;
Evaporation;
Trepidation;
Gravitation.

A NON-COMMITAL letter is the noblest task of penmanship.

Settling Down

SETTLING down is a gravitational process indulged in by one who has been accustomed to hit the high places. It occurs at a period of life when one feels the weight of something, such as a reduced income, a sense of importance, a wife or other incumbrance. If, perchance, a child or two should be added to the untoward circumstances, the process is complete, and one may be said to have reached the limit, sometimes called hard-pan.

Didn't Count

DIDN'T I see him kiss you?"
"Oh, that was only a trial kiss."

"YOU have been married three years now, I believe?"

"Three years in June."

"Anything running around the house yet?"

"Nothing but the fence."



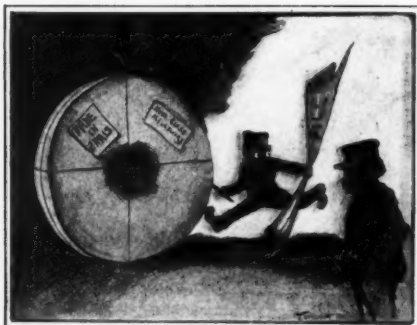


Recipe for An Easter Poem

A BONNET full of nodding plumes,
Or wreathed with roses gay,
An anthem, and a white-robed choir,
A girl or two in gray,
A row of deep-toned organ-pipes,
(Be sure they're gilded well),
A regiment of stained-glass saints,
A mellow-throated bell.

A prayer-book in silver bound,
A dim religious gloom,
And cushioned pews, and dusky aisles,
And lilies all in bloom,
A half-a-dozen gorgeous eggs,
Of candy, every one,
Mix well with well-worn sentiments,
Your Easter poem is done.

BETTER be a dumb clam than a loquacious lobster.



"HELLO! WHERE DID YOU GET THE HOOP?"
"THIS AIN'T A HOOP. I'M DELIVERING AN EASTER HAT."

A Natural Sequence

DOCTOR: Mr. Isaacs, your son is improving. Last night he was burning up with fever, but to-day his temperature has dropped to 99.

MR. ISAACS: Vell, dere's always a drop in figures after der fire.

A good talker is generally a poor stopper.



A DEVILISH GOOD IDEA

Liars,
Idiots,
Fools,
E'verybody,
Snobs.

Vivisection,
Insincerity,
Comstock,
Theatrical Trust,
Injustice,
Magnates,
Society.

Luxuries

LUXURIES are those possessions which are enjoyed chiefly and almost solely because other people do not have them. All other possessions are necessities. If everyone were a Standard Oil magnate, it would be an insufferable bore, and it is getting to be almost that anyway. Luxuries do not connote comfort. On the contrary, they connote litter, indigestion, gout and lassitude. Comfort comes only from necessities.

A LADY in making a purchase at a pawnshop one evening, dropped a five-dollar gold piece into a crack in the floor. The next morning the lady called for her money. Taking her to the back of the store, the pawnbroker asked, in a confidential whisper, if she was sure that it was five dollars she had lost.

"Yes, a five-dollar gold piece."

"Vell, it iss very strange, but I gif you my vord of honor, lady, ve only found t'ree dollars and sigsty-five cents."



"I THINK THIS EASTER BONNET NEEDS MORE TRIMMING ON THE SIDE"

FAMILY trees are apt to be pretty shady.



Old Mr. Skadds: PINCH? OF COURSE THEY PINCH! IF THEY WEREN'T NEW AND TIGHT, WHY WOULD I BE HIRIN' YOU FELLOWS TO BREAK 'EM IN?

A Business Affair



"DO you think I ought to speak to your father?"

In reply to this anxious inquiry, Miss Mabel Webbe's pretty face grew unusually solemn.

She shook her head doubtfully.

"I don't know what to say about it, dear," she said at last. "I have every reason to believe that papa likes you. And yet, and yet—"

There was a brief pause. Mr. Jonas Wetherly unconsciously straightened himself up.

"I'm sure," he said, "that your father has no reason not to like me. So far as I am concerned everything has been open and above board. I'm in a position to give you a nice little home, and, inasmuch as I have been faithful in my attentions for some time, I see no reason why I should not speak to your father—now."

Mabel blushed becomingly.

"There isn't," she protested. "Really there isn't. Only of course it is bound to be somewhat in the nature of a shock, even if papa knew beforehand that, that—"

She stopped and blushed more vividly than ever. Jonas took her hand encouragingly.

"Now, darling," he said, "tell me the truth. Just what is the matter with your father?"

"Nothing. The idea!"

"But there is. I've felt it for some time. He has some peculiarity, something that makes you afraid to broach the subject. Tell me all, Mabel; there should be no secrets between us. I promise to say nothing."

"And you won't misjudge papa hastily—you will wait?"

"Certainly. I may say right now that I am already very fond of him. He has been uniformly courteous to me."

"Oh, yes, that is papa's way. But, dear, he is peculiar in one respect. The fact is, papa is economical. Now don't infer that he is mean—papa is the soul of honor and justice—but he shrinks, actually shrinks, at the thought of spending money. And then he is so methodical and so business-like. That is why I hesitate to speak to him about our wedding."

"But, my dear, that need not be an obstacle. We can have as inexpensive a wedding as you please. I shall be entirely satisfied as long," he added lovingly, "as it is a real, true wedding."

Mabel tossed her head slightly.

"You don't understand," she replied. "I was afraid that you wouldn't understand. You see that wouldn't be papa's wish. He hates awfully to spend a cent, but when he does a thing he always does it well. Of course, we have a certain position to maintain. We would have to have—well, a real nice wedding, you know, and mamma and I have talked and talked about it, and we don't know exactly how to approach papa."

There was a pause. Jonas Wetherly was thinking.

"I suppose," he said at last, "that even the simplest kind of a wedding would be quite an expense to him."

"Oh, yes. When Margaret Bates was married it cost the family over \$2,000. I know, because papa figured it up on the back of an old envelope. That was only the other day, and although it was only a little thing, it showed manna and me that the subject was on his mind."

"Exactly. And of course, whatever kind of a wedding we do have, it must be appropriate, so that nobody can say we haven't done the right thing."

"Yes—that's it."

Jonas rose.

"Is your father in the library?" he said.

"Yes, I believe so."

"Well, I have an idea. Now don't be disturbed. I must see him at once because I seem to see a solution."

He was gone before she had time to recover herself.

Mr. Webbe was reading his evening paper as Jonas appeared on the threshold. He rose courteously.

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Wetherly. Be seated."

Jonas closed the door.

"Thank you, Mr. Webbe. Sorry to interrupt you in your reading."

"Don't mention it. I was merely looking over the figures of the cost of maintaining our army in the Philippines. Do you know, sir, that if I had that matter in charge, I could do it for at least seventeen cents a man less per day."

"I have no doubt of it from your reputation as a man of business. By the way, sir, I have just come from Mabel."

Mr. Webbe smiled.

"That's no news," he said.

"No, sir, of course not. You must have noticed that I have been coming here more or less regularly. I should have seen you before, but the fact is—well—I hesitated."

Mr. Webbe realized that the inevitable was coming. He put his pamphlet down and looked keenly at Jonas.

"You don't appear to me to be a bashful young man," he said.

"No, sir, I'm not. But I hope I'm considerate. And so I put off the inevitable as long as I could. The fact is that I hated to saddle you with the expense of a wedding."

Mr. Webbe's eyes glistened.

"That's the right spirit," he exclaimed. "Of course I've no particular objection to you. I have every reason to believe you are all right. But have you stopped to consider how much a wedding would cost me?"

"Well, only in a general way."

"I have the figures right here. Wedding invitations, flowers, carriages, Mabel's trousseau and incidentals. By Jove, sir, it foots up \$2,125.17."

"You don't tell me."

"Yes, I do. It's too much. I can't afford it. You understand, sir, that Mabel is my only child, and I want her to have a real wedding. But I simply can't stand anything like that."

"You don't have to, sir."

Mr. Webbe looked at Jonas apprehensively.

"I hope," he said, "that you are not the sort of man to be satisfied with a cut and run sort of affair. Remember our position, sir."

"Certainly not. I understand and sympathize with you perfectly. If it's a wedding it must be the real thing—if only to please Mabel and her mother. What I have to suggest, sir, is an elopement."

"An elopement!"

"Yes. They are quite inexpensive. With the possible expense of a rope ladder, it wouldn't cost you a cent."

There was a considerable silence. Finally Mr. Webbe spoke.

"I don't see," he said at last, "why I should furnish the rope ladder. It seems to me that would be for you. I'm not supposed to know anything about it."

"Certainly not. I stand corrected. You see an elopement would fill all the requirements. There's a halo of romance about it—some of the best people have eloped, you know. If anything, it would help our social standing, and all at a minimum cost."

Mr. Webbe thought again.

"That seems like a pretty good idea," he said at last.

"How would you manage it?"

"Why, I'd whisk Mabel away in an automobile. You could follow—just too late."

"Umph—that would cost me about \$25."

"But that would be practically your only expense."

"So I'd save about \$2,000."

Jonas twisted on his seat.

"I didn't figure that you'd save that much," he said.

"You know it's my idea. It seems to me that if you saved half you ought to be pretty well pleased."

"Ah! You want me to divide the profits with you?"

"Why not?"

"Suppose I refuse to let you marry her altogether?"

Jonas smiled.

"Mabel costs you something every year, doesn't she?"

"Yes. Here are the figures—\$1,164."

"Very well. If you refuse to let me marry her, it will take her, at a rough estimate, a year to recover, and about another year for some other fellow to arrive at the point I am at. That will be \$2,228, and you will still have the wedding to pay for. You know, sir, the price of weddings is steadily advancing. Now, I am offering you a fair business proposition. It seems to me you can't do better."

Mr. Webbe grasped his hand cordially.

"Well, I don't know but you're right," he said. "When will this thing occur?"

"I'll talk it over with Mabel, arrange the details, and let you know in ample time."

During the next few days Jonas lost no time. About seventy-five hours after his interview with Mr. Webbe, at midnight on a dark, moonless night, he silently stole out of an automobile which waited for him, and making his way across the lawn to the house, threw some pebbles on her window, which was raised promptly on the schedule time agreed upon.

As Mabel came down the ladder Jonas caught her in his arms, and they stole back to the machine. In a moment they were off down the road. Ten minutes later they were followed by another auto containing Mabel's father and mother.

At 1:15 they arrived at the parsonage, fifteen miles away.

The pastor was waiting for them, and the knot was duly tied.

Jonas looked at his watch.

At this moment there was the sound of a horn—a silence, and then muffled steps on the front porch.

"Your father!" exclaimed Jonas. "He has followed us. But too late. You are now mine irrevocably."

As Mr. Webbe, followed by his wife, entered the room promptly on schedule time—for both autos had held their own—he exclaimed:

"Are they married?"

"We are!" chimed in Jonas and Mabel. "Will you forgive us?"

"Bless you, my children! May I see this young man alone?"

"Certainly, sir."

Jonas faced his father-in-law in the next room by the feeble light of a kerosene lamp.

"Well, sir," he said, "everything went off nicely. News of the elopement will be in to-morrow's papers, with notice of your forgiveness and blessing. Our future position in society is assured."

"Yes, my boy," replied Mr. Webbe, "all that now remains is for me to give you your share of the profits."

He handed Jonas a check. The latter was about to fold it up and put it in his pocket, when, his eye lighting over its face, he started back.

"Is this right, sir?"

"Certainly."

"But, I understood it was to be for \$1,000. This is only \$848."

"That's right. You see you neglected your side."

"How do you mean, sir?"

"Why, you made a profit also, didn't you? If we'd had a regular wedding you would have had to pay—here are the figures:

(Continued on page 457)



Chickering pianos

THE pre-eminence of these instruments is due principally to their exquisite tone. It is peculiar to them. ¶ No other maker, though probably all have tried, has succeeded in reproducing it. ¶ The name guarantees the Highest Quality of Workmanship and Finish.

Uprights, Chippendale design, \$500 - - Quarter Grands, Style R, \$600.

Chickering Pianos may be bought of any regular Chickering representative at Boston prices with added cost of freight and delivery. Our literature will be sent upon request.

Made Solely by CHICKERING & SONS
840 Tremont Street Established 1823 Boston, Mass.

Contributions to this department are paid for at the rate of one dollar each. Each contribution should be not over 400 words in length, and the source should be invariably given. Quotations from anthologies or books of quotation are not desired.

The pilot made answer: "Be not afraid, my lord; we are on the confines of the Frozen Sea, on which, about the beginning of last winter, happened a great and bloody fight between the Arimaspians and the Nephelibates. Then froze in the air the words and cries of men and women, the hewing of battle-axes, the hurdling of armor and harness, the neighing of horses, and all other din of battle; and now, the rigor of the winter being over, the serenity and warmth of the good season having come, they melt and are heard."

"Here, here," said Pantagruel, "here are some that are not yet thawed." He then threw on the deck whole handfuls of frozen words, which seemed to us like the sugar plums of many colors used in heraldry: some words gules, some vert, some azure, some sable, some or; and when we had somewhat warmed them between our hands, they melted like snow, and we really heard them, but could not understand them, for it was barbarous gibberish. One of them only, that was pretty big, having been warmed between Friar John's hands, gave a sound much like that of chestnuts when they are thrown into the fire, without being first cut, which made us all start. "This was the report of a fieldpiece in its time," cried Friar John.

"Sell me some, then," cried Panurge.

However, he threw three or four handfuls of them on the deck, among which I perceived some very sharp words and some bloody words, which, the pilot said, used sometimes to go back and recoil to the place whence they came, but it was with a slit weasand, terrible words, and others not very pleasant to the eye.

When they had been all melted together we heard him, hin, hin, hin, his, tick, torche, forgne, bredredin, fr, frrrr, frrrr, bou, bou, bou, bou, bou, bou, bou, bou, bou, tracc, tracc, trr, trr, trr, trrr, trrrr, on, on, on, on, on, on, ouououououon, goc, magoc, and I do not know what other barbarous words, which, the pilot said, were words of the snorting and neighing of horses at the charge.—*Rabelais' "Pantagruel,"*

* * * in sober verity I will confess a truth to thee, reader. I love a Fool—as naturally as if I were of kith and kin to him. When a child, with child-like apprehensions, that dived not below the surface of the matter, I read those Parables, not guessing at their involved wisdom. I had more yearnings toward that simple architect, that built his house upon the sand, than I entertained for his more cautious neighbor. I grudged at the hard censure pronounced upon the quiet soul that kept his talent, and—prizing their simplicity beyond the more provident, and, to my apprehension, somewhat unfeminine wariness, of their competitors—I felt a kindness, that almost amounted to a tender, for those five thoughtless virgins. I have never made an acquaintance since, that lasted, or a friendship,

Last fall I desired to add to my collection a large hornets' nest. I had an embalmed tarantula and her porcelain lined nest, and I desired to add to these the gay and airy house of the hornet. I procured one of the large size, after cold weather, and hung it in my cabinet by a string. I forgot about it until spring. When warm weather came something reminded me of it; I think it was a hornet. He joggled my memory in some way, and called my attention to it. Memory is not located where I thought it was. It seemed as though whenever he touched me he awakened a memory;—a warm memory with a red place all around it.

Then some more hornets came and began to rake up old personalities. I remember that one of them lit on my upper lip. He thought it was a rosebud. When he went away it looked like a gladiolus bulb. I wrapped a wet sheet around it to take out the warmth and reduce the swelling, so that I could go through the folding doors and tell my wife about it. Hornets lit all over me, and walked around on my person. I did not dare to scrape them off, because they were so sensitive. You have to be very guarded in your conduct toward a hornet. I remember once while I was watching the busy little hornet gathering honey and June bugs from the bosom of a rose, years ago, I stirred him up with a club, more as a practical joke than anything, and he came and lit in my sunny hair—that was when I wore my own hair—and he walked around through my gleaming tresses quite a while, making tracks as large as a watermelon all over my head. If he hadn't run out of tracks my head would have looked like a load of summer squashes. I remember I had to thump my head against the smoke-house in order to smash him; and I had to comb him out with a fine comb, and wear a waste-paper basket two weeks for a hat. Much has been said of the hornet; but he has an odd, quaint way after all, that is forever new.

If anybody wants to know how intimately authors are connected with the fashionable world, they have but to read the genteel novels. What refinement and delicacy pervades the works of Mrs. Barnaby! What delightful good company do you meet with in Mrs. Armytage! She seldom introduces you to anybody under a marquis! I don't know anything more delicious than the picture of genteel life in "Ten Thousand a

And what Briton can read without enjoyment the works of James, so admirable for terseness; and the playful humor and dazzling off-hand lightness of Ainsworth? Among other humorists, one might glance at a Jerrold, the chivalrous advocate of Toryism and Church and State; and a Beckett, with a lightsome pen, but a savage earnestness of purpose; a Jeames, whose pure style, and wit unmingled with buffoonery, was relished by a congenial public.—*Thackeray, "Book of Snobs."*

The first, and last, and closest trial question to any living creature is, "What do you like?" Tell me what you like, and I'll tell you what you are. Go out into the street and ask the first man or woman you meet what their "taste" is, and if they answer candidly you know them, body and soul. "You, my friend in the rags, with the unsteady gait, what do you like?" "A pipe and a quatern of gin." I know you. "You, good woman, with the quick step and tidy bonnet, what do you like?" "A swept hearth and a clean tea-table, and my husband opposite me, and a baby at my breast." Good, I know you also. "You, little girl, with the golden hair and the soft eyes, what do you like?" "My canary, and a run among the wood hyacinths." "You, little boy, with the dirty hands and low forehead, what do you like?" "A shy at the sparrows and a game of pitch farthing." Good; we know them all now. What more need we ask?—"Crown of Wild Olive." *Ruskin*

"So I take the privilage of the day, Mary, my dear—as the gen'l'm'n in difficulties did ven he valked out of a Sunday—to tell you that the first and only time I see you, your likeness was took on my hart in much quicker time and brighter colours than ever a likeness was took by the profeel macheen (wich p'raps you may have heard on Mary, my dear), altho it does finish a portraitt, and put the frame and glass on complete with a hook at the end to hang it up by, and all in two minutes and a quarter."

"I an afeerd that werges on the poetical, Sammy," said Mr. Weller dubiously.

"No, it don't," replied Sam, reading on very quickly to avoid contesting the point.

"Except of me, Mary, my dear, as your valentine, and think over what I've said— My dear Mary I will now conclude.' That's all," said Sam.

Dickens—Pickwick Papers.

"In the agony of death a dog has been known to caress his master, and every one has heard of the dog suffering under vivisection, who licked the hand of the operator; this man, unless the operation was fully justified by an increase of our knowledge, or unless he had a heart of stone, must have felt remorse to the last hour of his life."—"Descent of Man," *Ap-pleton's*, 1896 edition, page 70.

Lord & Taylor

Wholesale Distributors

"Onyx" Hosiery



Look for this Trade Mark
Stamped on
every pair

"Onyx" Merit would assert itself if never advertised, but we would do an injustice to the public if "Onyx" virtues were permitted to remain unheralded.

Not only for Men and Women but for Children as well, every want can be found in the "Onyx" Brand.

The greatest improvements shown in fifteen years and only to be found in the "Onyx" Brand are:

Our new "DUB-L TOP" Our new "WYDE TOP"
Our new "DOUBLEX"

FOR WOMEN

- | | |
|--|--|
| E 960 Women's "ONYX" Black "DUB-L TOP" Cobweb Lisle—resists the ravages of the Garter Clasp.
50c. per pair | E 880 Women's "ONYX" Black "DOUBLEX QUALITY" with "DUB-L TOP"—Gauze Lisle; double sole, spliced heel. 75c. per pair |
| 409 K Women's "ONYX" "DUB-L TOP" Black, White and Tan Silk Lisle—double sole, spliced heel. Feels and looks like Silk, wears better, 50c. per pair | E 970 Women's "ONYX" Black "DUB-L TOP" Silk Lisle; double sole, spliced heel—an excellent quality, 75c. per pair |
| E 710 Women's "ONYX" Black "WYDE TOP" and "DUB-L TOP" Gauze Lisle double sole, spliced heel—very wide on top, without extra width all over, 50c. per pair | 170 S Women's "ONYX" Gauze Lisle "DUB-L TOP" Black, White, Pink, Tan, Cardinal, Sky, Navy, Violet; double sole, spliced heel, 50c. per pair |

OUT-SIZE HOSE

SILK HOSE (Special Value)

- | |
|--|
| 134 Women's "ONYX" Black Pure Thread Silk "DUB-L TOP" and Lisle lined sole. Special \$1.75 per pair |
| 106 Pure Thread Silk, Black, White, Tan, Copenhagen Blue, American Beauty, Pongee, Gold, Bronze, Amethyst, Wistaria, Taupe—all Colors to match shoe or gown. Undoubtedly the best value in America Pure Dye. Every Pair Guaranteed. \$3.25 per pair |

FOR MEN

- | | |
|---|---|
| E 209 Men's "ONYX" Black Gauze Lisle "DOUBLEX" Quality—extra durable. Special value, 50c. per pair | E 325 Men's "ONYX" Black and Colored Silk Lisle, double sole, spliced heel. "The satisfactory hose." 50c. per pair |
|---|---|

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will direct you to nearest dealer, or send postpaid any number desired. Write to Dept. 19.

New York



M. Greiner.



A Difference of Opinion

A rather famous passage in Thucydides contains a remark to the effect that the woman who is least talked about is the woman who is in the highest repute. But Thucydides lived a very long time ago. A classical friend of ours has expressed the difference between ancient and modern times in the following rather neat verses:

The wise and god-like Pericles,
As quoted by Thucydides,
Gave utterance to thoughts like these:

"That woman is of best renown
Of whom there's least talk in the town—
Whether we praise or run her down."

"I never shall agree to that!"
Says Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

—Bookman.

He Needed Them

"What with whooping-cough, measles, and all that," began the first traveler, "children are a great care; but they are blessings sometimes—"

"Certainly they are," interrupted the second traveler. "I don't know how we should get along without them."

"Ah, you're a family man, too?"
"No; a doctor."—Tit-Bits.



Il etait un homme de Paris.
Whom I asked to take dinner with me
J'avais deja des dettes
And that man's eating yet.
Et c'est quarante-quatre dollars on ME!

Ample Relief

When Christian Science began to find firm footing in Winchester, the little son of a prominent woman, who had embraced the faith and was urging others to take it up, was out of school one day or two because of sickness. When the youngster returned his teacher, who was well along in years and possessed an inquiring mind, engaged the youngster in conversation.

"Been sick, Joe?"

"Yes'm."

"Sick enough to be in bed?"

"Yes'm."

"What did your mother do for you, Joe, while you ached in bed?" asked the teacher, now all expectancy for the reply.

"She mended my trousers," lisped Joe.—*Independent.*

Education

The class in very elementary chemistry was having one of its early sessions. The matter of sea-water came up. "Peters," said the teacher, "can you tell me what is it that makes the water of the sea so salty?"

"Salt," said Peters.

"Next!" said the teacher. "What is it makes the water of the sea so salty?"

"The salty quality of the sea-water," answered "Next," "is due to the admixture of a sufficient quantity of chlorid of sodium to impart to the aqueous fluid with which it commingles a saline flavor, which is readily recognized by the organs of taste!"

"Right, Next," said the teacher. "Go up one!"—*Youth's Companion.*

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non return of unsolicited contributions.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Brems

Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England. AGENTS. Brentano's, 37 Ave. de l'Opera, Paris; also at Saabach's News Exchanges, 1, New Coventry Street, Leicester Square, W. London; 9, Rue St. Georges, Paris; 1, Via Firenze, Milan; Mayence, Germany.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced without special permission obtained in advance.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

**STYLE, NEATNESS
COMFORT**

THE IMPROVED

**BOSTON
GARTER**

The name is stamped on every loop—Be sure it's there

THE *Velvet Grip*

CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP


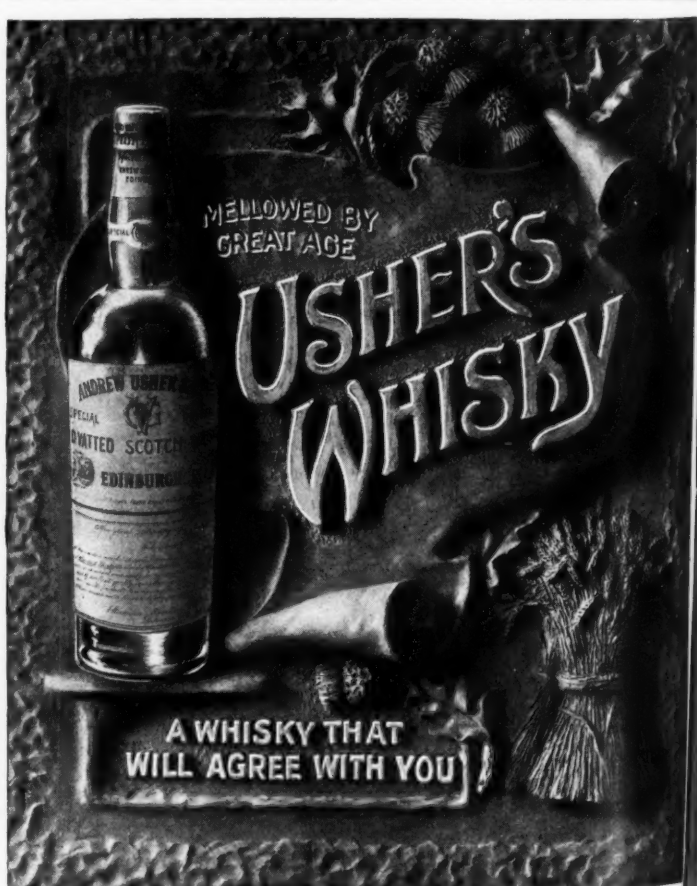
LIES FLAT TO THE LEG—NEVER
SLIPS, TEARS, NOR UNFASTENS

WORN ALL OVER THE WORLD

Sample pair, Silk 50c., Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO., Makers
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

**INSIST ON HAVING THE GENUINE
REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES**

MELLOWED BY
CREATAGE

**USHER'S
WHISKY**

A WHISKY THAT
WILL AGREE WITH YOU

(Continued from page 452)

For two suits, which you didn't get....\$100
Bouquet for bride..... 25
One week more of a wedding trip, which
now isn't necessary, at \$15 a day.. 105
Four ushers' ties and pins..... 60
Carriage to station..... 4

That makes\$304
which, deducted from the \$2,000 we agreed
I would make by the transaction, leaves \$1,696,
and one-half of this is \$848. Is that right, Jonas,
my boy? You know, business is business."

Jonas, dazed for a moment, gazed absently at
the check. Then he put his hand in his pocket
and pulled out a dime and three cents.

"You're almost right," he replied. "But to
be exact, you know, I would surely have given
the driver of that carriage a twenty-five cent tip.
That means that there is in reality 12½ cents
coming to you. Here's 12 cents. Now, sir, I'll
tell you what I'll do—I'll toss you for the odd
cent!"

T. L. M.

Wasn't That Slick?

The usual crowd of small boys was gathered
about the entrance of a circus tent in a small
town one day, pushing and trying to get a glimpse
of the interior. A man standing near watched
them for a few moments, then walking up to the
ticket-taker he said with an air of authority:

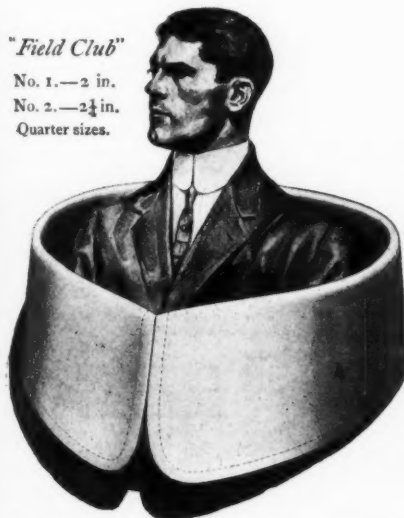
"Let all these boys in, and count them as they
pass."

The gateman did as requested, and when the
last one had gone he turned and said: "Twenty-
eight, sir."

"Good," said the man, smiling as he walked
away, "I thought I guessed right."—*Ladies'*
Home Journal.

"Field Club"

No. 1.—2 in.
No. 2.—2½ in.
Quarter sizes.



FIELD CLUB—The newest
type of a perfect fitting close front
collar that—IS RIGHT.

Corliss-Coon

Hand Made Collars
2 for 25c

The hand made collars talked about. They do their
own demonstrating for style, fit and lasting qualities.
That is why so many men who care prefer—
Corliss-Coon Collars.

At most all the best shops everywhere. Send
for new style book, showing all the latest shapes
—it will help you in your collar selections.

Corliss, Coon & Co., Dept. J, Troy, N.Y.

**TEN YEARS
IN
ASCENDENCY**

THREE

Improvements give in
Diamond
1909 Tires

TRADE MARK

More tire value than ever
offered in America or Europe

**THE
DIAMOND
RUBBER CO.**
AKRON, OHIO.



MORNING DEVOTIONS BEFORE THE GODDESS OF
BEAUTY

70 TOURS EUROPE

Tours de Luxe and Vacation Tours covering
the Continent by all routes.

\$150 TO \$1,195

All Travelling Expenses Included. Private limited
parties. Largest facilities. Exclusive arrangements
and efficient service.

SPECIAL. A summer Tour to the Holy Land.
Cruise to North Cape and Spitzbergen, with Russia.

THOS. COOK & SON

New York (4 Offices), Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Montreal,
Toronto, San Francisco, and 140 Offices Abroad.

**Cook's Traveller's Cheques Are Good
All Over the World.**



The "No Duty" Wine

Great Western is an American Champagne. Absence of duty reduces its cost 50%.

That's the only reason Great Western Champagne costs half the price of the imported.

Yet Great Western Champagne received a Gold Medal at Paris Exposition, 1900—and was the only American wine to be so honored.

Right in the heart of the foreign wine country, among connoisseurs, Great Western was admitted to be equal to the French Brands. And was acknowledged superior to all other American Champagnes.

Great Western

EXTRA DRY

The American Champagne

The reason for the equality of Great Western to the select French Wines is an open secret.

The method of making Great Western Champagne is identical with the French process.

Great Western Vineyards at Rheims, New York, are nearly a century old. One hundred years of soil cultivation has developed the vine that produces that ideal, delicately flavored wine grape.

No wine today can excel Great Western. Only the finest imported brands can equal it.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., Sole Makers
RHEIMS, N. Y.

Oldest Champagne House in America

Sold by grocers and dealers in fine wines and served
in Hotels, Restaurants and Cafes.

On Women

A woman writes me asking why it is that women seem never to be or to have been offended by their bitterest detractors—Schopenhauer and Nietzsche? Indeed, women take great delight in the writings of these two men who proclaim the sex the chief agent of Evil. Why? At once comes to mind:

A dog, a woman, a hickory tree,
The more beat 'em the better they be.

Woman likes the strong man, the compeller; that's why she likes the man in military and naval uniform; she loves to worship more than to be worshipped—and all that tommy rot. I think, so far as I am entitled to think on such a

trinity of inscrutabilities as Nietzsche, Schopenhauer and Woman, that women are amused by the philosophers named. Who is more concerned with woman than the man who most denounces and damns her? There was St. Anthony—he went into the desert to escape woman and lo! he brought her with him. What is all the bravery of the philosophers named against women? Nothing but fear of her. Even so the English lied about Napoleon because they were so afraid of him that they used his name to quiet squalling babies. I don't think it possible to hate any one or anything that we do not fear. I don't think we can fear and love any one at the same time—pace the theologasters and the hymnosopists. What are Nietzsche and Schopenhauer saying

IF GOING ABROAD KEEP THIS ADDRESS!

Ernest. 185,
Regent Street

The most EXCLUSIVE MODELS in London. FANCY TAILOR
MADES. RECEPTION and EVENING FROCKS. MILLINERY. FURS

all the time? "Be brave! Brace up! Whistle through the graveyard! Beware of women!" (*Vide Weller, Sr.* on "Vidders.") Now, brave men don't have to be adjured to be brave, and when they are so adjured, the adjuror is usually playing castanets with his knees. Schopenhauer and Nietzsche rail and rave at women, but they are victims of the succubus. They can't get her out of their minds and are afraid to take her into their hearts. No woman can conceive a higher expression of affection than: "I love you—damn you!" Show me a misogynist and I'll show you a man with some woman's scornful or tender face pyrographed upon his heart! Women read Nietzsche and Schopenhauer and don't say anything—just laugh. It takes Balzac to madden them, or Flaubert in "Madame Bovary," or almost any Frenchman. The Frenchmen are so like the women themselves. Another woman hater was the young German who wrote her down physiologically and psychologically to the level of the beast—I've forgotten his name. He knew it all—he was 24 years old when he wrote his book. Then he killed himself. The women, I think, have the laugh on him. The women get mad at Roosevelt or the Kaiser or Premier Asquith or some one else like that for a light remark. They only smile at Nietzsche and Schopenhauer. Why again? Because the woman of these philosophers is evolved from their own inner consciousness. There never was such a being. She's like the "economic man" of the Dismal Science—an abstract conception. Woman is nothing if not concrete. She doesn't see herself at all in Schopenhauer's or Nietzsche's mirror. (I wonder how she sees herself in mine.) She's the master—or mistress—manipulator of the mirror, too; she discovered or invented it to study herself in. Let Schopenhauer and Nietzsche rave and roar. What does it all amount to? Simply this: both men are protesting against the eclipse of man by womanism. One wants to escape from this by seeking extinction. The other wants to produce Beyond Man without the aid of woman—sheer lunacy. I remember but one fancy equal to this: that's where the King is in childbed, in "Aucassin and Nicolette," and nothing came of it. In Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, Woman sees Man in panic rout before her triumphant advance. She loves Byron who sneered at her. She doesn't quite understand Shakespeare, whose gallantry

(Continued on page 459)

AROUND THE WORLD IN LUXURY

THE GREATEST VACATION TRIP THE WORLD
CAN AFFORD FOR A FRACTION OF THE USUAL COST

Circling the globe ordinarily requires 6 months, 12 changes of steamers, with indefinite connections, trouble and discomfort, and costs nearly \$3000.

CLARK'S CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD

starts Oct. 16, '09, by the S. S. Arabic, 16,000 tons, large, luxurious, unusually steady; berths now available from \$800 to \$1,200, shore trips, hotels, etc., included. Avoids all the changes, delays and worry. Visits ports usually accessible only by "tramp" steamers or sailing ships—a route that would require 18 changes to cover otherwise; less than 4 months. All first-class—no steerage.

THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY IN HISTORY
made possible by the enterprise of the most successful
cruise conductors. Write for itinerary.
12th annual ORIENT CRUISE, Feb. 5, 1910, \$400 up
30 tours to EUROPE, \$270 up
F. C. CLARK, 214 Times Bldg., NEW YORK

On Women

(Continued from page 458)

is just a little too much. She thinks Dickens makes a fool of her and Thackeray the same, only more so. The anti-woman philosophers she despises with a touch of amusement. She knows she has them where she wants them—under her feet, and "the heel of the woman," it is written, "shall bruise the head of the serpent." I hope I have answered the good woman whose query is confession and avoidance, for it says only that women "are not offended" by the frenzies of the philosophers named; huh, they "consider the source."—William Marion Reedy, in *St. Louis Mirror*.

In 1909

"My love," mentioned Mr. Sufferer-Gette. "I wonder—I wonder whether you would let me have the use of my latch-key this week."

"Latch-key?" bellowed his wife. "What the dickens do you want with a latch-key, my good man?"

"Well, my love," coughed Mr. Sufferer-Gette, "we are holding a series of fathers' foregatherings at the club this week, when we hope to do a little needlework on behalf of the poor. Miss Nancy has kindly consented to come and talk to us about her recent Farthest North trip, and"

"Great heavens!" roared the irate wife, banging her pipe upon the table to emphasize her words. "Don't you know your duty is at home? Besides, on Monday I've got to attend the Women's Emancipation League; Tuesday, the Sisters of Charity meeting; Wednesday, the local policewomen's concert; Thursday, the Daughters of Toil lecture; Friday, the Women's Science Research class; and on Saturday our football club's smoker. Now, don't you forget—your duty is at home!"—*Wasp*.

A Sceptic

SCOTT: I remember reading of a very rich man who said he'd sooner be poor.

MOTT: Yes, and probably you remember reading somewhere that all men are liars.—*Boston Transcript*.



THE countless delights afforded by really good music are nowhere so completely realized as in the home in which there is an

ANGELUS PLAYER-PIANO

If now, or in the future, you contemplate the possession of a player-piano, it is your duty to yourself and to those who are to participate in its enjoyment, to visit your nearest ANGELUS dealer and have him demonstrate the ANGELUS instruments to you. Do not, as some others have done, permit yourself to be led to purchase any other instrument before you have made this investigation. First, hear and play the ANGELUS instruments yourself. In this way you will avoid the certainty of disappointment later on. *Let us send you the dealer's name.*

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.

Established 1876

MERIDEN, CONN.

(Regent House, Regent Street, LONDON.)

A Man's Best

Man is born to expend every particle of strength that God Almighty has given him in doing the work he finds he is fit for—to stand it out to the last breath of life and do his best. We are called upon to do that, and the reward we all get—which we are perfectly sure of if we have merited it—is that we have got the work done, or, at least, that we have tried to do the work; for that is a great blessing in itself; and I should say there is not very much more reward than that going in this world. If the man gets meat and clothes, what matters it whether he have £10,000, or £10,000,000, or £70 a year. He can get meat and clothes for that, and he will find very little difference intrinsically, if he is a wise man.—*Carlyle*.

Don't Look Old

Mrs. Graham's
HAIR RESTORER
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

Gray or faded hair always gives an aged appearance. You can look younger as you grow older by the aid of Mrs. Graham's Quick Hair Restorer which in a few days

Restores Gray Hair

to its natural color. Perfectly harmless—easily applied. Positively sure in its results. Makes the hair rich and glossy. Price \$1.00 at all dealers or by mail. 64-page book about the hair, FREE.

MRS. GERVASE GRAHAM, 1588 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Huyler's
UNEQUALLED
CANDIES
A Most Acceptable
EASTER GIFT
Purity
Quality
& Flavor
AS ALWAYS
Unexcelled

P THIS
RESS I

street

Y TAILOR
RY. FURS

Whistle
men!"
brave
e, and
usually
nhauer
it they
get her
ke her
ceive a
ve you
nd I'll
cornful
heart!

er and
Balzac
ne Bo-
French-
another
wrote
ally to
name.
hen he
The
The
iser or
hat for
etzsche
use the
d from
ver was
man"
ception.
doesn't
tzsche's
self in
manipu-
or in-
enhauer
es it all
protest-
manism.
extinc-
nd Man
acy. I
: that's
ucassin
it. In
es Man
advance.
doesn't
allantry

LUXURY

WORLD

UAL COST

12 changes
le and di-

OUND

WORLD

large, lux-
from \$300 to
ids all the
lly accessi-
s—a route
e: less than

HISTORY

successful

\$400 up-

NEW YORK

The Blade Makes The Razor



The blade is the Razor.

That is the first important reason why the Keen Kutter Safety Razor is so far superior to all others.

The name Keen Kutter is known throughout the country as signifying the best quality, greatest durability, finest and most lasting edges, whether it be an axe or a pocket knife, a saw or a razor. The

KEEN KUTTER Safety Razor

is furnished with 12 blades of the highest quality Norwegian steel, tempered, ground and honed by experts.

The adjustment of the blade in the holder is an improvement over all others. The angle of the blade with the handle is just right to shave close and smooth without scraping.

If you shave yourself you need a Keen Kutter for greater comfort. If you do not—you need one for emergencies. No practice or skill required to shave properly and easily.

If not at your dealer's, write us.

SIMMONS HARDWARE COMPANY (Inc.)
St. Louis and New York, U. S. A.

No. K-1—Silver Plated in genuine Black Leather Case, \$3.50
No. K-3—Gold Plated in genuine English Pigskin Case, \$5.00



Choice of Two Evils

When Charles Dudley Warner was the editor of the Hartford (Conn.) *Press* back in the '60s, arousing the patriotism of the State by his vigorous appeals, one of the typesetters came in from the composing room, and, planting himself before the editor, said: "Well, Mr. Warner, I've decided to enlist in the army."

With mingled sensation of pride and responsibility Mr. Warner replied encouragingly that he was glad to see that the man felt the call of duty.

"Oh, it isn't that," said the truthful compositor; "but I'd rather be shot than to try to set any more of your copy."—*Cleveland Leader*.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.: The four-season resort of the South. THE MANOR, the English-like Inn of Asheville.

On a Pass

It was during a tedious ride on a Western railway, and the passengers, tired, dirty and thirsty, all berated the company, with the exception of one single man. His fellow passengers commented on this, and asked him why he did not denounce the company, too.

"It would be hardly fair," he replied, "as I am traveling on a free pass; but, if they don't do better pretty soon, blamed if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."—*Harper's Magazine*.

Women for Women

HE: So you favor Woman Suffrage?

SHE: I certainly do!

"Well, in the last election, for instance, would you have voted for Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan?"

"I would not have voted for either. When I vote I'll vote for a woman or not at all!"—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"In a Pinch use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE"

BULZER: Pennster told me that the best magazines were clamoring for his contributions.

KNOLORHAM: No wonder; he writes full-page ads.—*Lippincott's*.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES

Ceremony

W. H. Singer, the Pittsburg millionaire, who on his golden wedding anniversary distributed \$16,000,000 among his four children, imputes a part of his success to plain, straightforward and frank dealing. "Time and money alike are lost," said Mr. Singer recently, "by the observance of useless form and ceremony. Think of Dr. Jobson."

"Dr. Jobson, you understand, was a famous specialist. He had a rule—it expedited business—that each patient must divest himself of his garment in an outer room before entering the private office for examination. Jobson grew very testy if this rule were disregarded."

"A man one day entered the doctor's office fully clad."

"I don't know what you mean, sir!" said Jobson, angrily. "All must remove their clothing before coming in here to me. That's my rule, and I'll request you to observe it."

"With a hasty apology, the man withdrew. He returned in a few minutes with nothing on. Dr. Jobson smiled."

"And now, sir, what can I do for you?" he said, graciously.

"I have called," said the naked man, "about that bill of Tailor Snip's. It is a long time overdue, doctor."—*Minneapolis Journal*.

DYER: Did his widow succeed in breaking his will?

DUELL: Yes; long before he died—*Pick-Me-Up*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
"It's purity has made it famous"

TEN LIMITED, conducted parties to EUROPE

in April, May, June, July. Everything First Class. "Old World Tourist Guide" Free. DE POTTER TOURS, 32 Broadway, N. Y. (30th Year.)

See How Little it Costs to Have A Shower Bath in Your Home

You are missing much if your bath-room is without a shower. In the first place, a morning shower is wonderfully bracing. And when you are tired—after a day's work—after outdoor sport and exercise—it "puts you right" quicker than anything else. Next, a shower is the only proper bath, as it is the only one in which you use continually fresh, clean water. Lastly, a shower gives a most satisfying tone of luxury and completeness to your bath-room.

The Brasscrafters Portable Shower is Only \$10.75

This model No. 5004 is a handsome, solidly-built shower that will last years. The metal parts are all of the best high grade brass, heavily nickel-plated; curtains are of the best quality, and the tubing is better than any that you probably ever saw. In every way our showers are fitted to fine bath-rooms.

WE SEND IT ON TRIAL

This is our offer: If your dealer doesn't carry it we will ship you one prepaid, on receipt of price; if, after ten days' use, you are willing to do without it, return it at our expense and we will refund your money.



The Brasscrafters products (including all kinds of bath-room accessories) are noted in four continents for their beauty and merit. Yet their prices are surprisingly moderate. Send for Free Booklet—address Dept. E The Brasscrafters 92-100 North St. Boston



Willing to Serve

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Walter C. Goodson, an attorney of this city, attended Circuit Court at Oskaloosa, Ia., one day this week, and noticed some interesting features which differed from the Missouri practice. "On the day of opening of court the Judge lines up the petit jury and asks if there are any members who want to be excused," said Mr. Goodson. "The day I was there every man with one accord began to excuse himself. One said he had just purchased a farm and that he had to start his hands fixing it up. Another said he was a candy salesman and that his house would fire him if he didn't keep on the road. A great big woodsman said he was unable to read and write well and that he wasn't certain he knew enough to be a juror."

"Fully half of the men summoned had one reason or another why it would be absolutely out of the question for them to serve. Later the Judge investigated the excuses and found some of them good and others not so good. Where the excuse was flimsy he made the man stay on."

"One of the lawyers up there told me this story. A lineup of jurymen appeared before a certain Judge just the same as on the day I was there and every man explained that it would mean disaster to him to serve at that term of court—all but a little fellow at the tail end of the line. This man was a hunter and he had lived in a cabin on the creek all his life."

"You have no excuse to offer?" asked the surprised Judge.

"No, sir."

"Haven't got a sick mother-in-law needing your attention?"

"No, sir; I ain't married."

"What about your crop?"

"Don't raise anything."

"No fence to fix up?"

"Haven't got a fence on the place."

"You think you can spare the time to serve on a jury two weeks?"

"Sure."

"The Judge sat a while and meditated. Reaching over he whispered to the clerk, who shook his head in perplexity. Then the Judge's curiosity got the better of him."

"You're the only man who's got the time to serve your country as a jurymen," he said.

"Would you mind telling me how it happens?"

"Sure not," said the little man promptly. "I heard you was going to try Jake Billings this term. He shot a dog o' mine onct."

EDGAR WHITE.

MACON, Mo., January 8.

From the New York Sun.

In Chicago

"Is June the favorite month for marriages out here, too," asked the New York lady.

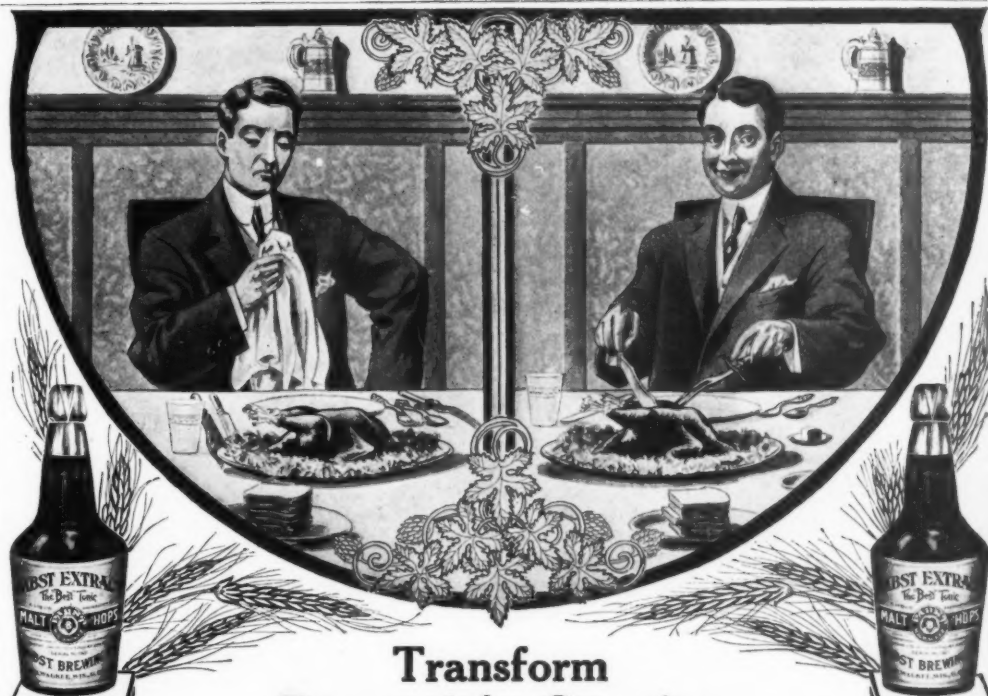
"I don't think so," replied the Chicago woman;

"I've been married six times in other months, and only twice in June."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Evans' Ale

THE malt is nutritious; the hops of delicate fragrance; the brewing refined and distinctive; the bottling the "tie that binds."

In "Splits" as well as regular size bottles.
Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Oyster Houses and Dealers.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.



Transform Dyspepsia's Gnawing Cravings Into Honest, Healthy Hunger

Of what use is a feast without an appetite? Or, what is more distressing than a stomach that will not digest the food it craves? These are the signs of dyspepsia. If you let them go unheeded, you sow the seeds of weakness which will blossom in disease. Before you know it you will be fast in the aggravating grip of dyspepsia—irritable, peevish and lacking in ambition and energy. You can overcome these feelings by using

Pabst Extract The "Best" Tonic

This essence of modern diet, combining the rich food elements of pure barley malt with the tonic properties of choicest hops, is a boon to the dyspeptic. The system easily and thoroughly assimilates the nourishment offered in this predigested form. The appetite is stimulated, causing a desire for and making possible the digestion of heavier foods, thus assuring a speedy return of health.

Physicians of repute everywhere are constantly vouching for the merits of Pabst Extract, The "Best" Tonic, by recommending it to strengthen the weak and build up the overworked; to relieve insomnia and conquer dyspepsia; to help the anaemic and aid the nervous; to assist nursing mothers and invigorate old age.

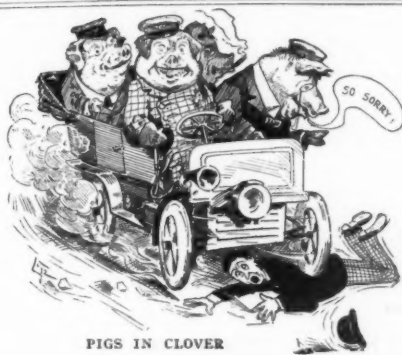
Order a Dozen from Your Local Druggist Today—Insist Upon It Being Pabst
A Library Slip, good for Books and Magazines, is packed with each bottle.

Booklet and Picture "Baby's First Adventure" sent free on request.

PABST EXTRACT CO.

DEPT. 12

MILWAUKEE, WIS.



PIGS IN CLOVER

HERBERT GLADSTONE says that a fellow member of Parliament invented a plan whereby he kept his eight or nine year old son from repeating swear words. Every time the little fellow did so the father gave him a penny on the promise not to use the word again. The M. P. had great faith in the power of this system until one day when he was chatting with half a dozen guests before dinner. His home adjoins a golf links, and little Gus, who had been out walking near them, burst into the drawing room, his blue eyes dancing with enthusiasm. "Oh, papa, papa!" he cried, "I've just heard a new one that's worth a shilling."—*Bellman.*

Astor Trust Company

FIFTH AVE. & 36TH ST., NEW YORK
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$1,400,000

Interest Paid on Daily Balances

DIRECTORS

BENJAMIN ALTMAN,
B. Altman & Co.
JOHN JACOB ASTOR,
GEO. F. BAKER,
Chairman First National Bank.
STEPHEN BAKER,
Pres't Bank of the Manhattan Co.
GEO. B. CASE,
White & Case, Attorneys.
THOMAS COCHRAN, Jr.,
Vice-President.
E. C. CONVERSE,
President.
H. P. DAVISON,
J. P. Morgan & Co., Bankers
JOHN I. DOWNEY,
Building Construction.

HARRISON E. GAWTRY,
Consolidated Gas Co.
ROBERT WALTON GOELET,
THOMAS W. LAMONT,
Vice-Pres't First National Bank.
EDGAR L. MARSTON,
Blair & Co., Bankers.
GATES W. MCGARRAH,
Pres't Mechanics Nat'l Bank.
CHARLES A. PEABODY,
Pres't Mutual Life Ins. Co.
GEO. W. PERKINS,
J. P. Morgan & Co., Bankers.
WILLIAM H. PORTER,
Pres't Chemical Nat'l Bank.
SEWARD PROSSER, Vice-Pres't.

DANIEL G. REID,
Rock Island System.
DOUGLAS ROBINSON,
Real Estate.
ARCHIBALD D. RUSSELL,
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS,
Vice-President.
JOHN F. THOMPSON,
Vice-Pres't Bankers Trust Co.
CHARLES L. TIFFANY,
Vice-Pres't Tiffany & Co.
ALBERT H. WIGGIN,
Vice-Pres't Chase Nat'l Bank.

OFFICERS

E. C. CONVERSE, President. **SEWARD PROSSER,** Vice-Pres. **GEO. W. PANCOAST,** Cashier.
ALEX. H. STEVENS, Vice-Pres. **THOMAS COCHRAN, Jr.,** Vice-Pres. **HOWARD BOOCOCK,** Ass't Sec.

From a Philosopher's Notebook

Salad days are those in which the long green is plenty.

Falling in love at first sight is all right if you are insured against the consequences of the second.

As a rule, the young person who is conspicuously lavish with his dough will be found on investigation to be half-baked.

Women are never selfish in the matter of secrets. There are very few who will not share their last one with you if you will give them a chance.

The chief trouble with the average alarm-clock seems to be that after the first fright the alarm wears off.

If there is anything the world hates more than a quitter it is the man who refuses to quit when he is through.

In these days of frequent divorce and legalized polygamy, a child utterly without ancestors may still have forefathers—nay, even five.

If it be true that the devil sends the cooks, we should rejoice that he is at last engaged in so useful an occupation.

It is curious how easily a woman can be deceived by a foreign suitor making his appeal through a coronet, when she would instantly spot a fellow American who was talking through his hat.—*March Lippincott's.*

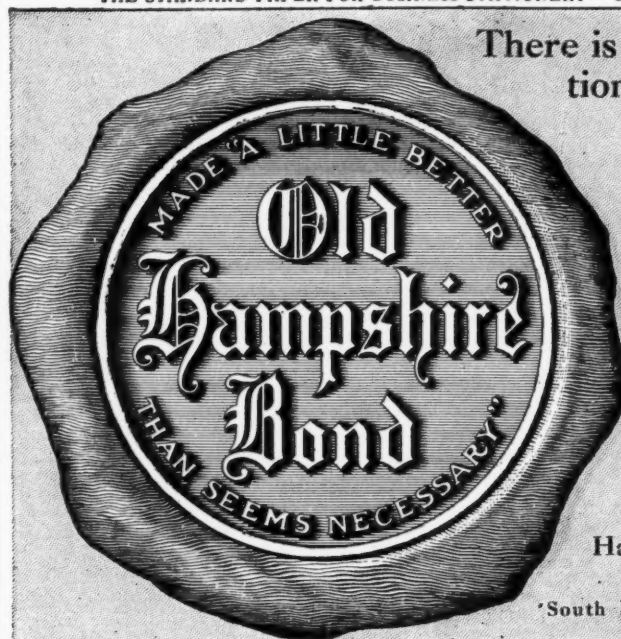
Spilman Mixture
SMOKING TOBACCO
WITHOUT A BITE OR A REGRET.

The best blend of the world's finest tobaccos.

1½ oz. 40 cts; 3½ oz. 75c; ½ lb. \$1.65; 1 lb. \$3.30. If not at your dealers will send prepaid upon receipt of price. Sent FREE—Booklet "How to Smoke a Pipe." Write today E. HOFFMAN COMPANY, MFRS., 179 Madison St., Chicago.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

THE STANDARD PAPER FOR BUSINESS STATIONERY—"LOOK FOR THE WATER-MARK"



There is a sense of satisfaction in using the best

Old Hampshire Bond is used by men who have pride in themselves and their business. As nearly as paper can, it gives to their written message the weight of their own personality.

Send for book of specimens, showing the white and fourteen colors of Old Hampshire Bond, and presenting striking ideas for letterheads and other business forms. Please write on your present letterhead.

Hampshire Paper Company

Only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts

MADE "A LITTLE BETTER THAN SEEMS NECESSARY"—"LOOK FOR THE WATER-MARK"

INDIVIDUALITY IN MILLINERY
Eleanor
Invites your inspection of
SPRING AND
SUMMER HATS
Prompt attention to
out-of-town custom
315 Fifth Ave., at 32d St., N.Y.

Springtime

We're swearing at the Springtime—we're eating from our laps;
We're wandering about the house in heavy winter wraps;
We're wading in excelsior, we're falling over crates;
The things we want are somewhere else, as each distinctly states—
We're moving.

In the kitchen
There's no fire, for all the coal is used;
We're living on canned soup, and Ann has left—she felt abused
Because the dishes don't go round—she didn't like the din—
She said, "There's not a place downstairs that's fit to ask him in"—
We're moving.

The bedroom
Is no better; the bureau drawers are packed
With "odds and ends"; to find a brush each drawer must be ransacked;
The brass bed's swathed with rags, the chairs are tied in little stacks;
There's nothing left upon the floor to walk on, now, save tacks—
We're moving.

The living room
Is worst of all—the furniture is tied
In Globes, and Suns, and Telegrams, ghostly, on every side;
There's not a book unpacked, to read, no pen to write a letter—
And oh, when we have moved, for days it won't be any better!

—Mary T. Richardson.

Chiclets
REALLY DELIGHTFUL
**The Dainty
Mint Covered
Candy Coated
Chewing Gum**

Particularly Desirable
after Dinner

YOUR FRIEND
ABOUT TOWN
KNOWS that the flavor
of Chiclets is the flavor
of creme de menthe.

Sold in 5¢ 10¢ and 25¢ packets
Frank H. Fleer & Company Inc.
PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A. and Toronto, Can.

Rhymes of the Hunter
In Africa

The beasts of Uganda were beating retreat, and
the slower were trying to stay with the fleet,
when a lion came flying aside from the rear,
with his face mutilated and one shredded ear.

"We thought," said the beasts

As they saw him arrive,
"You stayed back to face him
And eat him alive!"

But the man-eater only
Ran faster and whined,
And now and then ventured
A survey behind.

"Well," said the hippo, who ran as he could,
"did you eat him alive, as you boasted you
would?" But the lion limped onward, with
never a word—at least, anything that the rest of
them heard.

"I bet," said the rhino,
"He bit off his head
And left them to find him
All bloody and dead!"
Whereat they all laughed,
And the great lion cried
And licked at the gashes
All over his hide.

"I see how it happened," the elephant said.
"Our brother was up in a tree overhead, and
when he pounced on him, a stranger to fear,
the cruel thorns tore him and shredded his ear!"

They all laughed again,
And the lion, all red
With blood, only shuddered
And limped on ahead.

"Oh, come," they exclaimed
As they followed with haste,
"We know that you ate him,
But how did he taste?"

The lion turned 'round at the top of a rise,
and his whiskers were matted with tears from
his eyes. "Don't taunt me," he begged, "and
I'll tell you my woes." And blood trickled off
of the end of his nose.

"We'll do it!" they answered;
And, husky with grief
And fear, he proceeded:
"My story is brief.
I did lay for Teddy,
Intending my worst,
And I jumped as I promised—
But he bit me first."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



AT YOUR SERVICE

PUZZLE:

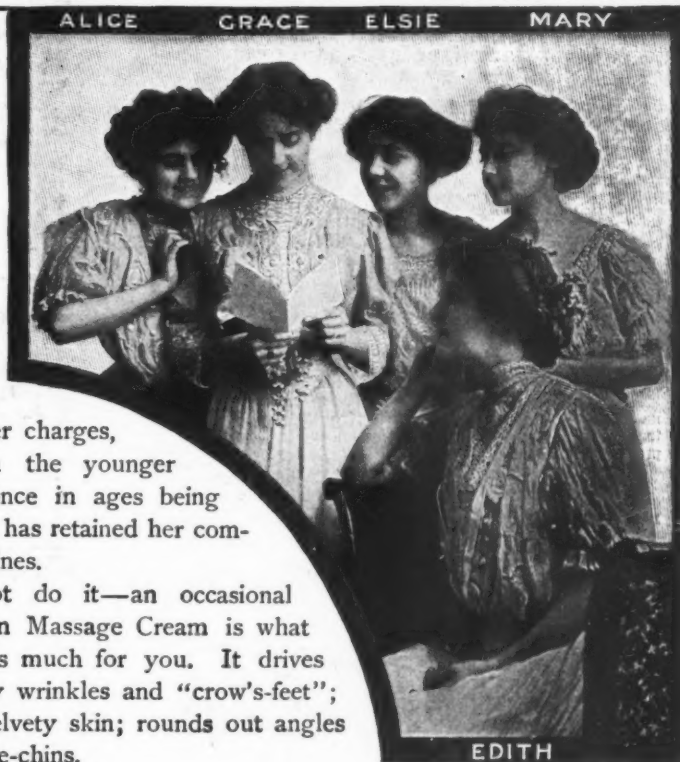
Find the Chaperon

One of these women
is a married woman of
nearly 40. The others
are misses of 15 to 20
years younger.

Can you tell which is
the oldest, the chaperon?

The chaperon looks
nearly as young as her charges,
and can mingle with the younger
folks without a difference in ages being
apparent—because she has retained her com-
plexion and youthful lines.

Cosmetics did not do it—an occasional
massage with Pompeian Massage Cream is what
did it, and it will do as much for you. It drives
away and keeps away wrinkles and "crow's-feet";
gives a clear, fresh, velvety skin; rounds out angles
and drives away double-chins.



Pompeian Massage Cream

is not a "cold" or "grease" cream. The latter have their uses, yet they can never do the work of a
massage cream like Pompeian. Grease creams fill the pores. Pompeian Massage Cream cleanses them
by taking out all foreign matter that causes blackheads, sallowness, shiny complexions, etc. Pompeian
Massage Cream is the largest selling face cream in the world, 10,000 jars being made and sold daily. 50c. or
\$1 a jar, sent postpaid to any part of the world, on receipt of price if dealer hasn't it.

For men, Pompeian Massage Cream takes away soreness after shaving. By removing the soap
from the pores it allays the irritation so distressing to those to whom a thick, fast-growing beard makes
constant shaving a necessity.

Answer to Puzzle: This puzzle has created so much discussion in families and among friends
that an explanation is sent with every sample jar. (See offer below). Have each of your family
vote and discover who is right.

Send for Sample Jar and Book

Cut off Coupon NOW Before Paper is Lost



You have been reading and hearing about Pompeian for years. You know it is the most
popular face cream made, 10,000 jars being sold daily. You have meant to try it, but have
not done so. This is your chance to discover what a vast difference there is between
an ordinary "cold" cream and a scientifically made Massage Cream like Pompeian.
Fill out the coupon to-day and prepare for a delightful surprise when you receive
our quarter ounce sample jar. A 16-page booklet on the care of the face sent with
each jar. When writing enclose 10 cents in silver or stamps (United States
only) to cover cost of postage and packing.

THE POMPEIAN MFG. COMPANY
25 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

OUT CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE, FILL IN AND MAIL TO-DAY

Pompeian
Mfg. Co., 25
Prospect St.,
Cleveland, Ohio
Gentlemen: En-
closed find 10c.
to cover cost of
postage and pack-
ing. Please send me
one copy of your fa-
mous illustrated mas-
sage book and a special
sample jar of Pompeian
Massage Cream.

Name.....
Address.....



IN the designing and manufacture of Period and Art cases to harmonize with any plan of architecture or decoration, Steinway & Sons are the recognized leaders, as in all other departments of piano making—a distinction they have enjoyed for three generations. Every

STEINWAY ART PIANO

Steinway Parlor Grand Piano in the period of Louis XIV, gilt and enameled.

is a true representation of its respective period—a veritable gem of beauty and perfection. A visit to the Steinway Studios will reveal that, in these masterpieces of pianocraft, music and decorative art are so deftly blended that they at once command the admiration and praise of architect, artist and connoisseur.



STEINWAY & SONS,

Steinway Hall

107 and 109 East 14th Street, New York
(Subway Express Station at the Door)



Underberg

The World's Best

Bitters

THE GREAT SPRING TONIC

As Good for the Health as it is to the Taste. Keen appetite comes with its use, and it removes indigestion. Most grateful when fatigued or run down. It makes for good temper, contentment and enjoyment of life.

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and Better for You


Over 7,000,000 Bottles Imported to United States

At all Hotels, Clubs and Restaurants, or by the bottle at Wine Merchants and Grocers. Ask for UNDERBERG. Booklet free.

Bottled only by H. Underberg, Albrecht, Rheinfelden, Germany, since 1846

LUYTIES BROTHERS,
204 William Street, New York
SOLE AGENTS

The Best Bitter Liqueur



Club Cocktails

A BOTTLED DELIGHT.

The difference between CLUB COCKTAILS and the guess-work kind, is just the difference between a real drink and an imitation. Get CLUB COCKTAILS from your dealer.

Martini (gin base) Manhattan (whiskey base) are always popular

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON



A Special Refrigerator for Your Special Needs

It is now the custom to plan for and build the refrigerator to fit the space most convenient to pantries and kitchen—to provide an extra door for the ice chamber so that it can be iced from an outside porch.

McCray Refrigerators

(Keep things fresh)

because the air in them is purified by constantly recurring contact with the ice, caused by the "McCray System." This also dries the air so that even matches or salt can be kept perfectly dry in this refrigerator. Your choice of sanitary linings: Opal-glass, (looks like white china— $\frac{1}{2}$ in. thick) porcelain tile, white enameled wood or odorless white wood. No zinc is ever used, as zinc forms dangerous oxides that poison milk and other food.

Cut Down Your Ice Bills

McCray Refrigerators use less ice than other refrigerators, because McCray walls are the thickest and best "heat and cold proof" walls made. McCray Refrigerators of all sizes and styles are ready for immediate shipment. Built-to-order refrigerators for any purpose can be shipped three weeks after order is received. Every McCray is guaranteed to give lasting satisfaction. Upon request we will send you our illustrated book which explains why McCray Refrigerators are better than other refrigerators and different from ordinary ice boxes. Write a postal for catalog.

No. A. H.—Built-to-order for Residences.
No. 47—For Hotels, Clubs, Institutions, etc.
No. 85—Regular size for Residences.

No. 66—For Grocery Stores.
No. 71—For Florists.
No. 55—For Meat Markets.

McCray Refrigerator Co., 901 Mill Street, Kendallville, Ind.

ALHOUSE'S Select Foreign Tours

To all parts of Europe and the Orient. Offer exclusive features of "Associated Travel." Write for detailed itineraries. 716 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Wise William

When Justice Buffum opened court in a small town in southern Georgia, one morning last week, he called loudly, "Jones against Johnson!"

A dignified gentleman came to bar and said: "I am Doctor Jones, your Honor, the complaining witness. My chickens were stolen and found in the possession of—"

"One moment, Doctor," the Judge interrupted. "We must have the defendant at the bar. Jones against Johnson! Jones against Johnson! Is the defendant present? Is William Johnson in court?"

A tall and shambling negro shuffled to the bar, ducked his head, pulled his woolly forelock in token of respect, and grinned a propitiatory grin.

"Ah's Willyum Johns'n, please suh, Jedge," he said. "Ah doan' know nuffin 'bout no 'fendant, suh. Ah'm jes' the man wot took de chick'ns."

"Don't talk like that," the court warned William. "You ought to have a lawyer to speak for you. Where's your lawyer?"

"Ah ain' got no lawyer, Jedge—"

"Very well, then," said his Honor. "I'll assign a lawyer to defend you."

"Oh, no, suh; no, suh! Ple-e-ase don' do dat!" William begged.

"Why not?" asked the Judge. "It won't cost you anything. Why don't you want a lawyer?"

"Well, ah'll tell yo', suh," said William, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. "Hit's jes' dis-a-way—ah wan' tuh enjoy dem chick'ns mase'f."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Putting the Curb On

The passengers in an accommodation train which was winding its way through New Hampshire were interested and amused by an elderly couple who sat in the middle of the car.

They talked as if there were no one else in the car; therefore, having heard most of their private plans, no one was surprised to have the old man take the assembled company fully into his confidence. At one station he rose and addressed the passengers in general.

"Can anybody change a five-dollar bill for two twos and a one, or five ones?" he inquired.

ARNICA TOOTH SOAP



For People who don't like Cream Chocolates



Whitman's

"FUSSY PACKAGE"

All Chocolates and not a Cream Center in the Lot

\$1.00 a Pound Box. Also in Half-Pound, Two, Three and Five Pound Boxes

The Fussy Package is original with "Whitman's," the famous old Philadelphia chocolates which since 1842 have been favorites of fashionable society everywhere. Contains nothing but the very finest hard and nut centered chocolates, such as

Chocolate Covered Nougat, Molasses Chips, Almonds, Walnuts, Marshmallows, Cocoanettes, Pecans, Molasses Blocks, Neapolitans, Cream Nuts, Caramels and Blossoms of Solid Chocolate.

One Whitman agent, usually the leading druggist, in every locality. Sold at the same price, \$1.00 a pound, everywhere. Purchasers are certain of getting Whitman's Candies absolutely fresh, as our agents are supplied regularly by express, and are never overstocked. If no Whitman agent is convenient to you send \$1.00 for a sample box. Write for booklet "A Candid Chat with Fussy Folks."

Look for the "Fussy Seal," the "Green Box" and the "Silver Braid"



STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Philadelphia, U. S. A.

"I can," said a brisk woman, and the transfer was quickly made.

"Now, could anybody change this one-dollar bill for four quarters or tens and fives?" asked the old man.

"I can give you two fifties," said a man from the rear seat, "unless somebody else can do better."

It appeared that nobody could, or, at least, nobody offered; so as the train started the old man lurched down the car to the possessor of the two 50-cent pieces.

"Thank ye," he said, as he took the money. "I'm obliged, though I'd have liked the quarters best. You see, Marthy has set her mind to stop off at Nashuy while I go on up to my brother's with the eggs and truck. And though she don't

plan nor mean to be a spendthrift woman, when she's let loose amongst a lot of stores, she'll run through 50 cents in an hour easy, and I kind of have to put a curb on her."—*Youth's Companion*.

On Sunday

FOND MOTHER: Oh, Reginald, Reginald, I thought I told you not to play with your soldiers on Sunday?

REGINALD: But I call them the Salvation Army on Sunday.—*Bohemian*.

MRS. HICKS: My husband has been just lovely to me all day.

MRS. WICKS: H'm! What was it you caught him doing?—*Boston Transcript*.



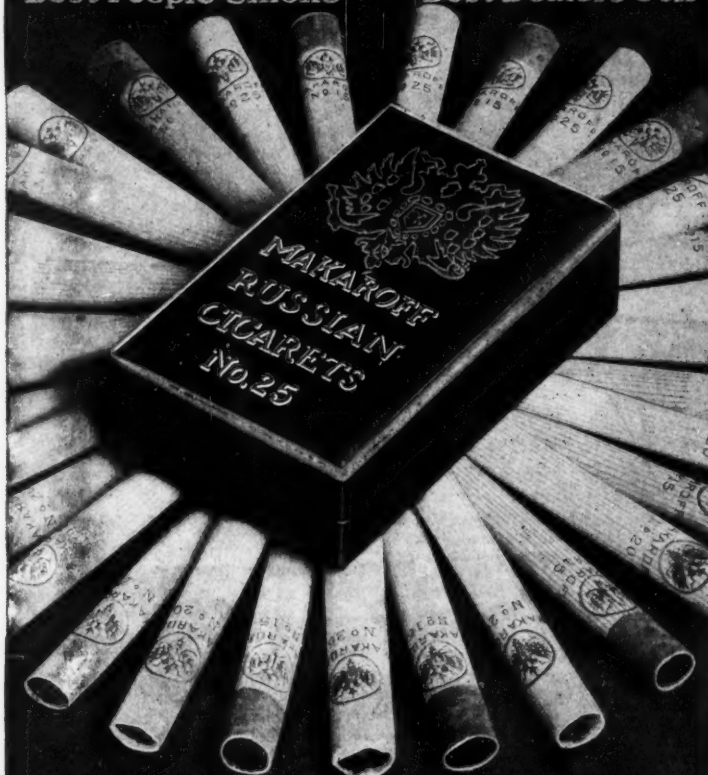
Brooks Brothers,
CLOTHING,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

Riding Suits and Odd Breeches
in Many Materials
from heavy Tweeds to Shantung Silk;
Ready-made and to Order.
Mackintoshes for Saddle Work and
Motoring.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

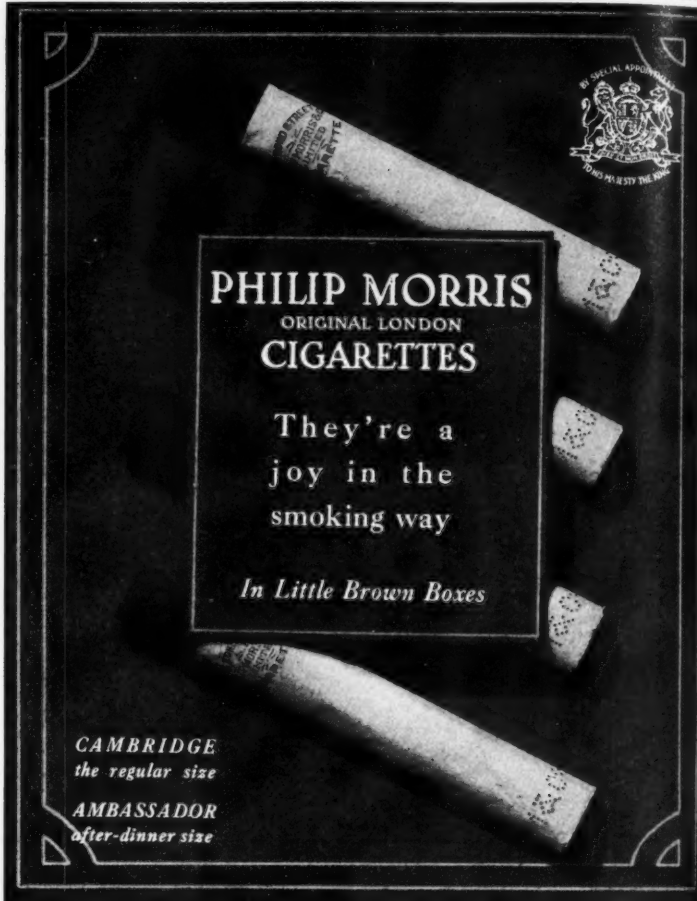
BROADWAY Cor. TWENTY SECOND ST., NEW YORK

Best People Smoke Best Dealers Sell



MAKAROFF
RUSSIAN
CIGARETTES
No. 25

A Style, Size and Price for Every Smoker



PHILIP MORRIS
ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES

They're a
joy in the
smoking way

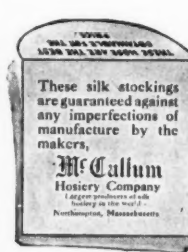
In Little Brown Boxes

CAMBRIDGE
the regular size

AMBASSADOR
after-dinner size

McCallum
Silk Hosiery

Why not have, at time of purchase, positive assurance that the silk stockings or half-hose you buy will give satisfactory wear? McCallum Silk Hosiery is guaranteed. We replace every pair which proves defective. And in addition to the guarantee, you get far more beauty of fabric and distinctiveness of pattern than in any other silk hosiery. McCallum Hosiery is made in black and all colors. If you would like silk hose with lace ankles, ask for these styles: Nos. 280, 281, 282, 283 or 284, in black. When you want the best black silk stocking obtainable, ask for 113; same in color, 153. Sold by most high-class dealers. This guarantee envelope, containing matched darning silk, accompanies each pair of the genuine. If your dealer hasn't them, write us and we will see that you are supplied.



These silk stockings are guaranteed against any imperfections of manufacture by the makers,
McCallum
Hosiery Company
Largest producers of silk hosiery in the world.
Northampton, Massachusetts

Send for handsome booklet, "Through My Lady's Ring"

McCallum **HOSIERY COMPANY**
Northampton, Mass.
Largest producers of silk hosiery in the world.

A Letter

Dear May. I've got the woman: She's a fat, good-natured Greek, With fine red blood—I thought at first 'twas just a silly freak. But really it is wonderful! When John comes home at night, All tired and cross, we just "transfuse," and he comes out all right.

As sweet and calm as can be—but of course we have to keep The "Blood-Transmuter" quiet and well-fed—with lots of sleep— And pay her frightful wages! For you see the children get Their share of blood transmission when they both begin to fret.

It's wonderful how everything tends now to bring to pass The "Survival of the Fittest," the upbuilding of one class. Just look at the established stores of vitalizing force, Where the poor just bring their bodies, and you your purse, of course.

The calm are tapped for fretful folks, the gentle for the rude, The brave supply the coward and the cheerful those who brood. You pay your price, you get your fill, while poor and humble folk Get money to build up again—it's Science's greatest stroke!

Do you remember those old times when parsons used to prate Of "duty to our fellow-man"? Thank God *that's* out of date! It's all that I have time for to look out for number one, And to "do" things unto others, lest I myself get "done."
—F. C. S.

The first Derby made in America was a
C. & K.
HATS FOR MEN

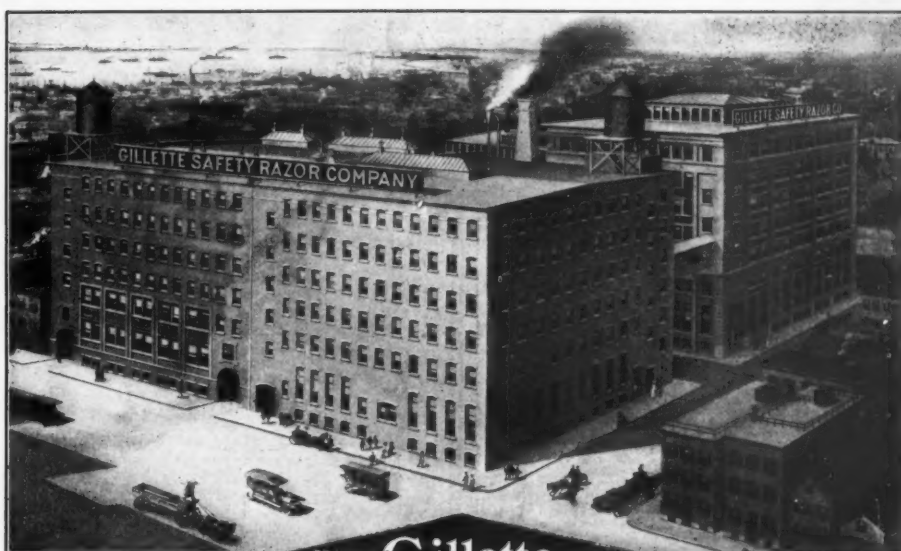


KNAPP-FELT hats are made in a variety of smart shapes. KNAPP-FELT DeLuxe hats are Six Dollars.

KNAPP-FELTS are Four Dollars, everywhere.

Write for the Hatman.

THE CROFUT & KNAPP CO.
BROADWAY, AT THIRTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK



TRADE MARK
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

THE Gillette Company begs to announce the construction of a hundred thousand dollar addition to its present million-dollar factory in Boston—the fourth enlargement of facilities in four years.

The present factory contains about four acres of floor space and employs seventeen hundred people. The new addition is to increase the blade equipment, which has been greatly taxed during the past three months.

Foreign demand has become so great that GILLETTE factories have been established in Canada, England, France and Germany.

The GILLETTE is literally known the world over. It is in use and on sale in every country on the globe. Wherever you go you can buy GILLETTE blades.

The GILLETTE has been granted basic patents by twenty-two foreign Governments and is protected by over a hundred Registrations of Trade Mark.

The GILLETTE is one of the world's greatest inventions. It enables a man to shave himself in from two to five minutes—a clean, satisfying shave no matter how rough the beard or tender the skin. It can be adjusted for a light or a close shave, and best of all it requires *no stropping—no honing*. Standard set, \$5.00. On sale everywhere.

GILLETTE SALES CO.

Canadian Office: 63 St. Alexander St., Montreal.
London Office: 17 Holborn Viaduct, E. C.
528 Tremont Building, Boston
Factories: Boston, Montreal, London, Berlin, Paris
New York, Times Bldg.
Chicago, Stock Exchange Bldg.

Gillette Safety Razor
NO STROPPING NO HONING

Recently Incapacitated

There were some deficiencies in the early education of Mrs. Donahoe, but she never mentioned them or admitted their existence. "Will you sign your name here?" asked the young lawyer whom Mrs. Donahoe had asked to draw up a deed transferring a parcel of land to her daughter.

"You sign it yourself an' I'll make me marrk," said the old woman, quickly. "Since me eyes gave out, I'm not able to write a wurrd, young man."

"How do you spell it?" he asked, pen poised above the proper place.

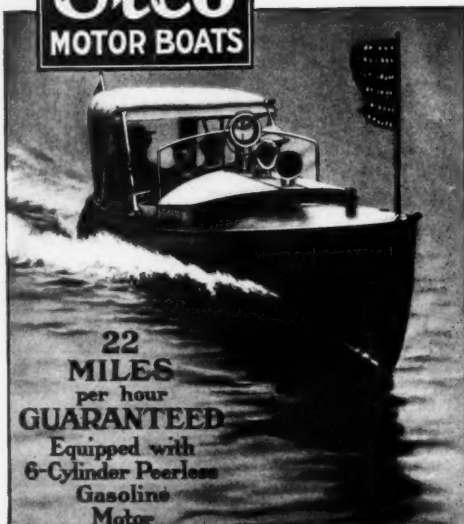
"Spell it whativer way you plaze," said Mrs.

Donahoe, recklessly. "Since I lost me teeth, there's not a wurrd in the wurrld I can spell."
—*Youth's Companion*.

Perfectly Reckless

The members of the church voted that their dearly-beloved and devoted pastor should have a vacation, and so he decided that he would visit a brother-worker in the neighboring village. This good brother, recognizing his fellow-worker in the Lord way back among the congregation, on Sunday morning, and wishing to show every courtesy, asked him to lead in prayer. But the visitor calmly replied: "You'll have to excuse me, dear brother, I'm on my vacation."
—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Elco MOTOR BOATS



**22
MILES
per hour
GUARANTEED**
Equipped with
**6-Cylinder Peerless
Gasoline
Motor**

THE question of the builders' reputation is of the highest importance to you when buying a boat; not only prompt delivery and ultimate economy, but your comfort and even your safety, may depend upon the integrity of your builder.

We maintain one of the largest boat building plants in the United States, designing and building every type and size of pleasure craft, either Gasoline or Electric.

Our facilities and experience insure not only prompt delivery but the highest grade of workmanship and material throughout.

ELCO-PEERLESS GASOLINE EXPRESS LAUNCHES

"Will serve you on water as the automobile does on land."

These are the only pleasure boats in which a guaranteed speed of 22 miles is combined with perfect comfort for eight passengers. Not a racing machine but a fast pleasure boat; the only one offering the combination of speed with comfort and safety.

Easy chairs, wind shields, automobile hood. Controls located on steering wheel; owner drives the boat as he would his motor car.

We have just contracted with the Peerless Motor Car Co., of Cleveland, for their 1909 line of Marine Gasoline Engines, both four and six cylinders.

30 ft. Launch 4-cyl. Peerless Gasoline Engine, speed 20m.
35 ft. Launch 6-cyl. Peerless Gasoline Engine, speed 22m.

ELCO GASOLINE CRUISERS built from 35 to 120 feet.

Write for our latest catalogue of Gasoline Motor Boats and Electric Launches.

Address

Elco

(The Electric Launch Co.)

175 AVENUE A, BAYONNE, N. J.

27 Minutes from New York, Liberty St. or 23rd St. Ferry, C. R. R. of N. J.

Too Much Influence

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, served one term in the House of Representatives, 'way back in 1886, and was defeated for re-election. This is why:

Simmons had secured a post office for James City, a solid black town, got an appropriation for a public building at Newbern, across the river, and an appropriation for a road to the national cemetery near by. A negro was nominated against Simmons, but early in the campaign Simmons went to James City and had a big meeting. All the colored brethren were for him.

Simmons' opponent said nothing during the

IVER JOHNSON SAFETY AUTOMATIC REVOLVER

We point to the difference between the positively and absolutely safe Iver Johnson Safety Automatic Revolver and the imitation near-safeties. They have some device added to them to make them near-safe. The safety feature of the Iver Johnson Safety is the firing mechanism itself—not some spring or button device to pull or press. That is why you can, in perfect safety—not near-safety—kick it, cuff it, knock it, or

HAMMER THE HAMMER

"SHOTS," our booklet, tells all about it in a plain, simple way, so you can't go astray on the SAFE revolver question. Send for it—FREE.

Iver Johnson Safety Hammer Revolver

Richly nickel-plated, 22 calibre rim-fire or 32 calibre center-fire, 3-inch barrel, or 38 calibre center-fire, 3½-inch barrel, - - - \$6 (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)

Iver Johnson Safety Hammerless Revolver

Richly nickel-plated, 32 calibre center-fire, 3-inch barrel, or 38 calibre center-fire, 3½-inch barrel, - - - \$7 (Extra length barrel or blued finish at slight extra cost)



Sold by Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers everywhere, or sent prepaid on receipt of price if dealer will not supply. Look for the owl's head on grip and our name on barrel.

IVER JOHNSON'S ARMS & CYCLE WORKS, 186 River Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

New York: 90 Chambers Street.

San Francisco: Phil. B. Beckett Co., 717 Market St.

Hamburg, Germany: Pickhuben 4.

Iver Johnson Single Barrel Shotguns and Truss Bridge Bicycles

campaign. He didn't make a peep until the night before election. Then he held a meeting, and this is what he said: "Mr. Simmons is all right. He has sure 'nuff influence at Washington. One maw'nin' he went up to the White House and he says: 'Maw'nin', Mistuh Cleveland.'

"Maw'nin', Mistuh Simmons.'

"Mistuh Cleveland, I want seventy-five thousand dollars for a post office over at James City.'

"Go right over to the Treasury and git it, Mistuh Simmons.'

"Pretty soon he goes up and says: 'Mistuh Cleveland, I want twenty thousand dollars for

the road to the national cemetery in my town.'

"Go right over to the Treasury and git it, Mistuh Simmons.'

"He's got plenty of influence, plenty, but lemme tell you niggers they's such a thing as too much influence. Some day Mistuh Simmons will go up to the White House and say: 'Maw'nin', Boss Cleveland.'

"Maw'nin', Mistuh Simmons.'

"Mistuh Cleveland, I want all them niggers down in my district put back in slavery, and he'll do it, and then where'll you niggers be, I ask you?"

That settled it.—Saturday Evening Post.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

**A Powerful Nerve Tonic and Restorative.
Does it Contain Hypophosphites
of Lime and Soda?**

Hunter McGuire, M. D., LL.D., *Ex-President American Medical Association, and University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.* "It has never failed me as a powerful NERVE TONIC when I have prescribed it as such. I sometimes think it must contain Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It acts as that compound does—as a tonic and alterative. I know from its constant use, personally and in practice, that the results obtained are far beyond those which the analysis given would warrant."

Charles G. Hill, M. D., *Professor of Nervous and Mental Diseases, Baltimore Medical College, etc.* "In many forms of Nervous Exhaustion, accompanying an excess of urates and phosphates it is invaluable."

Voluminous medical testimony mailed. For sale by the general drug and mineral water trade. Hotel and Springs open June 15.

Buffalo Lithia Springs Water Co.
BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA

PERFECT IN AGE

PERFECT
IN
PURITY

PERFECT
IN
FLAVOR



Sold at all first-class cafes
and by jobbers.

WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Too Literal

"Well, yes," said Old Uncle Lazzenberry, who was intimately acquainted with most of the happenstances of the village. "Almira Stang has broken off her engagement with Charles Henry Tootwiler. They'd be goin' together for about eight years, durin' which time she had been inculcatin' into him, as you might call it, the beauties of economy; but when she discovered, just lately, that he had learnt his lesson so well that he had saved up two hundred and seventeen pairs of socks for her to darn immediately after the wedding, she 'peared to conclude that he had taken her advice a little too literally, and broke off the match."—Puck.

—9,059-Word Business Book Free

Simply send us a postal and ask for our free illustrated 9,059-word Business Booklet which tells how priceless Business Experience, squeezed from the lives of 112 big, broad, brainy business men may be made yours—yours to boost your salary, to increase your profits. This free booklet deals with

- How to manage a business
- How to sell goods
- How to get money by mail
- How to buy at rock-bottom
- How to collect money
- How to stop cost leaks
- How to train and handle men
- How to get and hold a position
- How to advertise a business
- How to devise office methods

Sending for this free book binds you to nothing, involves you no obligation, yet it may be the means of starting you on a broader career. Surely you will not deny yourself this privilege, when it involves only the risk of a postal—a penny! Simply say "Send on your 9,059-word Booklet." Send to System, Dept. 221-5, 151-153 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

SWITZERLAND

For Health and Pleasure

VISIT

ST. MORITZ, Engadine,
6000 feet above Sea.

The exhilarating Alpine air, combined with the sunshine and blue sky of ST. MORITZ, promotes renewed health and vigour.

GRAND HOTEL ST. MORITZ.

The Hotel de Luxe of the Alps.

Opened in 1905. Every modern improvement. 300 rooms. Private Suites, with Bath and Dressing Rooms. Thorough quiet secured by double passages. Grand Society Room, with most beautiful view on the Lake and Mountains. Most modern Sanitary and Ventilating arrangements. Vacuum Cleaner. Lifts to all Floors. DAILY CONCERTS BY THE MILAN ORCHESTRA.

Tennis, Golf, Croquet, Boating on the Lake, Trout Fishing, Delightful Walks and Drives.

For Illustrated Tariff address the MANAGER, or from GOULD & PORTMANS, Ltd., 54 New Oxford Street, London, England.



A Treasure

At the dinner of the Cab Drivers' Benevolent Association Sir Squire Bancroft told a story of a young lady who tendered the fare of a shilling at the end of a journey.

"Half a moment, miss," said the driver. "Are you married?"

"No. Why do you ask?"

"Because," was the rejoinder, "when you do marry, whoever gets you will have a treasure. You makes a bob go further than any gal I know."—Tit-Bits.

Sure Proof

SHE: Fred, do you believe that the pen is mightier than the sword?

HE: Well, you never saw anybody sign a check with a sword, did you?—Illustrated Bits.



THE BURGLAR'S LAUGH



A. DE LUZE & FILS
BORDEAUX



CLARETS
AND
SAUTERNES

SOLD BY

PARK & TILFORD
NEW YORK

JOHN H. MAGRUDER

S. C. HERBST IMPORTING CO.

GOLDBERG, BOWEN & CO., SAN FRANCISCO.

JOHN WAGNER & SONS
PHILADELPHIA

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MILWAUKEE

S. S. PIERCE CO., BOSTON

GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES



The Woman's Number of Life

Coming



AGNES REPPLIER.
EMILY POST.
GERTRUDE ATHERTON.
THEODOSIA GARRISON.
CAROLYN WELLS.
MRS. WILSON WOODROW.
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
KATE MASTERSON.
MRS. THOMPSON SETON.
MINNA IRVING.
FRANCES S. STIMSON.
ELIZABETH JORDAN.
BEATRICE FAIRFAX.
CLARA MORRIS.

AND MANY
OTHERS.

Issue of April 22, 1909

The brightest, the cleverest, the most celebrated woman writers will contribute to this number.

It will scintillate, titillate, recreate, amuse, entertain, divert, solace, cheer, edify, enlighten and instruct.

It will contain an altitudinous aggregation of astonishing astuteness.

It will pulsate with piquant and perspicacious pleasantry.

All women writers, felicitously and rhythmically introduced by Edward Sandford Martin.

COMING!

April 15. Jungle Number

(Colored Cover by FLAGG)

Did you see the motto they had down in Washington in the Senate chamber during the Inauguration? "Wall Street expects every lion to do his duty." This number of Life shows the lions of Africa in their native haunts. Our Jungle artists have been busy night and day on this Teddesy of African exploitation. Nothing omitted and naught set down in malice.

April 29. Health Number

(Colored Cover by KILVERT)

Are you thin? It radiates rotundity. Are you fat? It reduces you rhythmically. Are you depressed? It elevates. Are you "up in the air" over anything? It calms, soothes and delights. Nothing mor-

bid here. No symptoms of anything except wisdom, laughter and inspiration.

May 6. Sportsman's Number

(Colored Cover by CROSBY)

Are you a thoroughbred? Or would you rather stay at home and read about it? It matters not. Your primeval instincts will be set agog by this wonderful collection of good things.

May 20. College Number

(Colored Cover by CLAY)

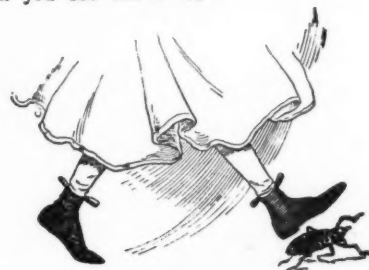
This number is for everyone in the family, but we believe that it will please especially "mother and the girls" (you will understand why when you see the centre page cartoon).

Then there are

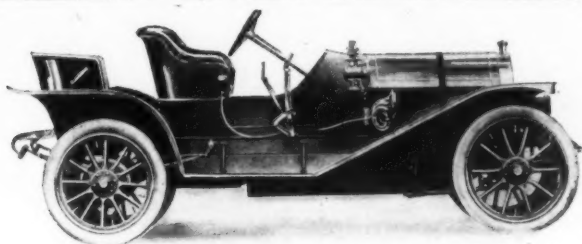
Matrimonial Number, The Summer Gadders Number, Flirts', The Book Number, Chorus Girls, Fourth of July, Spooks.

All of them bright and shining lights on the horizon of Life.

Order of issue subject to change.



• LIFE •



CHALMERS-DETROIT "FORTY"—\$2750
Made also in Touring Car and Toy Tonneau Types

The Utmost Value for the Money

We make the statement boldly—there is no better car than this. You want the utmost value at the lowest price, and here it is in the Chalmers-Detroit "Forty" at \$2,750.

Prices have interest only in their relation to values. As between equal values, you will choose that offered at the lowest price. As between equal prices you will decide to pay that which will buy the greatest value.

Settle for yourself by careful investigation the question of value. See the "Forty." Examine it thoroughly. Compare it with all others, first in **value**; then in **price**. This is all we ask.

What more could you want in a motor car than you get in the Chalmers-Detroit "Forty" at \$2,750?

Any "Forty" will go as fast as sixty miles an hour. Of course you will probably not want to drive that fast, but you will be glad to realize you have a car with that much power. For you can use the power in other ways than getting speed—on hills, rough roads and in the sand and mud.

The lines of the "Forty" are as beautiful as any car can show, and it is painted and upholstered as well as any car can be.

For its engine power, it's a light car. This means saving of tires—low cost of upkeep. The design of the "Forty" is one of the best proved in the world. More than any other American car, it has been standard from the start. Very few changes—minor ones—have been necessary.

Every Owner Enthusiastic

The "Forty" is sold by its friends. There are more than a thousand owners to tell you what they think of this car. Ask some of them. Let us give you their names if you don't happen to know them now. They will tell you they wouldn't own another car, having used the "Forty."

Aside from what owners say, the "Forty" has a public performance record which has not been surpassed.

At the Pasadena, Calif., hill climb, February 22, it won two principal events, one of them the free-for-all for stock cars, and made the fastest time of any stock car that day. A short time before this it had defeated all gasoline cars at the great Riverside, Calif., hill climb, making there also the fastest time of the day.

During 1908 it finished first or with a perfect score in twenty-five nationally known races, hill

climbs, and endurance contests. The car which stands up under such severe strains as these is pretty sure to meet satisfactorily the lesser demands of the average owner.

Over muddy winter roads last December, Mr. J. S. Harrington drove his new "Forty" from Detroit to Providence, R. I.,—856 miles in 34 hours and 50 minutes actual running time.

Mr. Thomas D. Murphy of Red Oak, Iowa, touring abroad writes:

"In our 'Forty' we have completed 5,000 miles since leaving London and I have not paid out a single dollar for repairs."

A New England owner says: "The car has just covered 499 miles on a trip through the White Mountains, where we used six quarts of oil and 35 gallons of gasoline, or a little over **fourteen miles traveled per gallon.**"

We have now in our factory store rooms \$33,000 worth of unused extra parts.

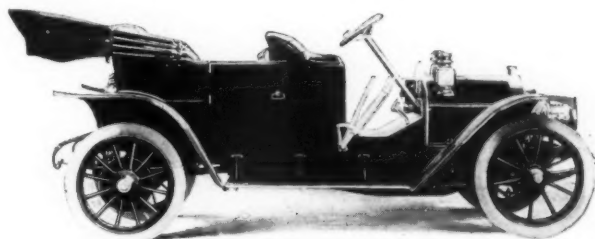
This stock was laid in for any repairs that might be found necessary—to provide against every emergency.

But the car has proved so good that we might as well not have reserved this supply.

For instance, in all our experience we've not had to replace a single crank shaft.

We planned originally to build 545 of these cars this year. We have just decided to increase our schedule by 55 cars, making an even 600 in all. We do this in response to a demand which becomes ever more insistent as more and more people come to know the true quality of this car.

See one of these cars. Or write for catalog "P." Learn the facts and you will not have trouble making a decision.



CHALMERS-DETROIT "30"—\$1500
Made also in Tourabout and Roadster Types

Our "30" is the car which Mr. Coffin spent two years in designing. We are putting out 2,500 this year at a profit of nine per cent. More than 1,500 are already delivered.

No car on the market gives nearly so much for the money. No car in its class can stand for a moment in actual comparison made by unbiased engineers. No car at any price has stood more

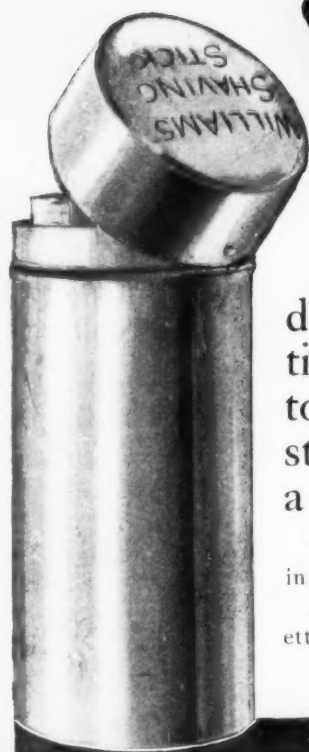
trying endurance tests than has the Chalmers-Detroit "30."

Please write for our catalog "P" to learn all the facts.

CHALMERS-DETROIT MOTOR COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

Members A. L. A. M.

THE WILLIAMS PRINTING COMPANY



Williams' Shaving Stick

"The only kind that won't smart or dry on the face"

One application of a poor Shaving Soap to your face will do more harm than a good soap can correct in a month's time. That's why it is a safe plan to stick to a Shaving Soap like Williams', which has stood every test for nearly three-quarters of a century.

Williams' Shaving Stick comes in the nickeled box hinged cover.

It can also be had in the leatherette covered metal box as formerly.

Williams' Shaving Sticks sent on receipt of price, 25c, if your druggist does not supply you. A sample stick, (enough for 50 shaves) for 4c in stamps.

Address The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A., Glastonbury, Conn.



Williams' Jersey Cream Toilet Soap

YOUR own soap in your own box when traveling is not only a sanitary necessity but is also a sign of careful habits and refinement.

You can get both soap and box at the same time by buying Williams' Jersey Cream Toilet Soap. You can't get a better, purer, more delightful soap for Toilet, Bath and Nursery.

You won't ask for a better soap box than the handsome Nickeled Box that as an inducement to a thorough trial of Jersey Cream Soap, and for the convenience of its many users, we are (for a limited time) packing with every 4 cakes.

If your dealer fails to supply you, we will send the 4 cakes of soap and soap box postpaid on receipt of postoffice order for 60c.

Address The J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY, Department A., Glastonbury, Conn.



Williams' Talcum Powder

YOU will like the new can in which Williams' Talcum Powder now comes. It has a hinged top which does away with all of the annoyances of the old style, unsatisfactory revolving top. The top of this new can is perforated like other kinds, but the hinged cover closes the can, making it practically airtight.

No one who has used Williams' Talcum Powder, can fail to recognize that in fineness and smoothness, in its velvety softness and exquisitely dainty perfume, it is matchless.

Two odors—Violet and Carnation

A full size can of either sent on receipt of 25c if your dealer does not supply you.